

THE ANTIOCH NEWS.

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NO. 16

PORCH CLIMBER ESCAPES

A Daring and Spectacular Crime Committed at Waukegan

THIEF GETS \$27 IN CASH

Fails to Penetrate House and Makes Escape When Mrs. Brown Awakens. Police on the Trail

A daring porch climber Friday morning between one and three entered the residence of Joseph Brown, 776 Grand avenue, through a clothes closet window in the second story, after having climbed a porch and leisurely rifled a bureau and clothes in a bedroom while the people in the room slept.

Then, to make the crime more daring still, he kept at his work when Mrs. Brown awoke and called to her son Fred immediately after which he made his escape in the same manner by which he had entered.

The robbery is the most daring and spectacular of the year except in results. As far as plunder is concerned the thief or thieves netted only \$27, which he took from Mr. Brown's vest pocket, kindly leaving receipts and valuable papers.

At the front of the house and right above a porch is a very small sliding window. In house cleaning Mrs. Brown thinks this must have been left open.

This window the burglar shoved wide open and crawling through it entered a small clothes closet from which he plied operations.

Next the clothes closet is the bed room occupied by Mr. and Mrs. Brown, where the actual robbery took place. Here Mr. Brown's vest was rifled of the \$27, the wallet with the papers being taken by the robber in his exit.

Mrs. Brown thinks she awakened at about three Friday morning and is confident that the porch climber was in the room at the time.

She called out, "Fred, is that you?" but got no answer. She had thought that slight noises she heard in the upper portion of the house and later in her very room might have been made by her son, Fred Brown of the Levee store, who has the room on the same floor of the residence.

Right after this she heard the door of the clothes closet creak slightly and thinks that here the porch climber made his exit.

She gave the alarm right afterwards by awakening her son Fred, and Mr. Brown. The Brown trousers were found on the roof of the porch outside the sliding window through which the porch climber had entered and under a tree was found the wallet, with \$27 gone but the papers left.

Had the porch climber penetrated to the son Fred's room he would have had a larger haul as young man had his jewelry spread out on the dresser and also a large sum of money.

Later it develops that when Mrs. Brown awoke she called to know if the porch climber was her son Fred and if he needed "any help," when the unknown granted a negative and later Fred himself awoke and denied having spoken.

The Brown place, it is claimed, has been robbed three times, each time by one who apparently knows where to look for valuables. It is thought that the robber is seeking to get the belongings of Fred Brown.

Aunt Harriet's Omnipotence.

In the Beecher family the name of Mrs. Stowe was often quoted to the rising generation as one having authority. On one occasion a grand-niece of Mrs. Stowe became very angry at a playmate and, stamping her foot, said: "I hate you, and I don't want anything more to do with you, nor your man servant, nor your maid servant, nor your ox, nor your ass."

Her mother sternly reproved her, asking her if she knew what she was saying. Little Miss Beecher promptly replied: "Yes, the ten commandments."

"Well, do you know who wrote them?"

The child, looking disgusted, answered: "Goodness, yes! Aunt Harriet did, I s'pose."—Woman's Journal.

Dolls Become Idols.

A lady missionary recently left Croydon for Quia Thoe, on the west coast of Africa, taking with her a large assortment of dolls to give to native girls.

On arrival, however, the missionary already there decided that the intended gifts should not be distributed, "because," it is explained, "the instinct of worship in all probability exalts the dolls to the position of idols." So they are all being sent back to England.

GIRL SANTA CLAUS BURNED

Miss Edna Hicks of Lake Forest, Catches Fire From Candle

Miss Edna Hicks, 18, a student at Lake Forest college, Lake Forest, Ill., was seriously burned about the face and arms in the first "Santa Claus" accident of the year at midnight Saturday.

Fifteen girls of the college, attired in night gowns and kimonos, were having a private party in Lois Duzand ball, guests sitting and lounging about in picturesque attitudes.

Miss Hicks, who is considered a sort of fairy god mother among the students because of her perennial good nature, her gift for doing handy little things for fellow students, and her active imagination in getting up novel entertainments, was attired as Santa Claus. Cotton batting was used in lieu of ermine fur on her fancy costume.

Students had hung gifts intended for their friends on a large lighted Christmas tree and these Miss Hicks was unfasting and handing about to the owners when suddenly the batting on her sleeve caught afire and she was a mass of flames.

The girls were panic stricken for a moment but in another had recovered their presence of mind, smothering the flames that threatened the girl's Santa's life with sofa pillows and kimonos.

Miss Hicks was taken to the hospital but was later discharged and Sunday morning was able to wave two much bandaged hands and wish "A Merry Christmas." Her features were not injured, although her face was burned quite badly.

CIRCUIT JUDGES TO GOVERN THE SALOONS

It has long been thought that an effort would be made to repeal the Illinois local option law, but just what steps were to be taken had not been known until Saturday when the opponents of the bill made known what measures were to be adopted in carrying on the fight at Springfield.

The new law is to be modeled on the Pennsylvania statute and will take the licensing of saloons away from the municipalities except in the minor matter of fixing the amount of the license fees, and vest it in the circuit court judges.

The judges are to have absolute control of the number of saloons, will pass on the character of the men granted licenses, and generally exercise a direct control of the liquor business. No brewer or distiller will be permitted to own a saloon, or even become the bondsmen of the owner. The bill has already been drawn.

Should the liquor interests fail to gain their point, they will endeavor to have changes made in the present law some of which are important; namely, prohibit voters residing outside of the city limits from voting whether or not a city should have saloons. Also to prohibit the anti from voting oftener than the liquor interests are allowed to by the present law.

WILL MAKE THE ROADS NARROWER

In some sections of Illinois farmers are grubbing their hedges and decreasing the width of the roadway from sixty-six feet to forty-four feet. It is declared that land is too valuable to allow so much of it to be wasted. In early days when land could be bought for a dollar or two an acre, a road did not matter. But land running from \$150 to \$200 an acre is a different matter.

This lessening of the width of the widest roads, it is declared, will work a two-fold benefit. Not only will it mean more land brought under cultivation to the financial advantage of the farmers, but it will also lead to a greatly needed road improvement.

At present when the roads are greatly cut up in the center the practice is to drive on the sides. This gives temporary relief to the driver, but it does not improve the roads. One great objection to improving the roads has been the expense. But the expense of draining and graveling or macadamizing a forty-four foot road would be considerable less than on sixty-six foot road.

If it be argued that the cost would still be heavy, it is enough to say that the profit gained from the cultivation of the twenty-two feet reclaimed from a road would go a long way toward paying the expense of thoroughly improving the roadway. The upshot of it all would be a permanent addition of considerable land to the farm to add to its value, and the roadways good in all weather and at all seasons, which would also increase the value of farms besides proving a great boon to the public.

The one argument against the narrower road is the increasing number of automobiles. Present roads are narrow for not a few horses while passing the "devil wagons."

It is also declared that country school yards could be reduced in size without suffering a loss.

Work.
The work that a man likes to do is too often done by somebody else.

CHURCH YARD AS REFUGE

Hides from Hold UP Man Who Had Told Her to Hold Up Her Hands

SUNDAY EVENING INCIDENT

Mrs. Mame Lawrence, of South Side, Waukegan, Seeks Church Yard in Which to Hide from Robbers

Sunday evening at 9:30 Mrs. Mame Lawrence of 621 South Utica street, Waukegan, was commanded to throw up her hands by a man who evidently intended robbing her but the suddenness with which she made off up the street, finally finding a refuge in the yard of Father Schuette's home, St. Joseph's church.

Whether she sought refuge in a church yard or whether she lost track of her, is not known but the former conclusion is believed to be the correct one—the man did not care to follow her into the church yard where she fled after his command.

Mrs. Lawrence left the car at McKinley avenue and turned west to go to her home. She saw a man standing in the middle of the street and as she approached him, he called out, "Hands up."

Instead of obeying, she took to her heels and ran up McKinley avenue as fast as she could. When she reached the gate to Father Schuette's yard, she opened it and ran in, hiding behind a large tree. She had heard the fellow following her and had seen a second man join him. However, she got inside the yard and kept quiet a few minutes, after which she peered out and saw the pair standing down on Marion street and McKinley avenue. She then crept quietly out of the yard and made her way home, being molested no further.

Mrs. Lawrence said of the matter: "I know I would recognize the first man if I should see him again. He was tall, fair complexion and wore a stiff hat and long coat. I did not see the second man closely but saw him standing across the street from where the first man stood when he ordered me to throw up my hands. I believe the fellow was so surprised that I did not obey, that he was dumfounded and allowed me to get a start on him or he would have overtaken me. I never ran so fast in my life and feel that this fact, together with my running into the church yard was what saved me from being knocked down and robbed. I did not happen to have much money with me and they would therefore not have got much."

Mrs. Lawrence says she was almost prostrated after she got home and therefore did not think to notify the police or even go to the home of her brothers, the Rectenwald boys, across the street, and tell them. Now she wishes she had told them for she believes they could have overtaken the fellows as they stood about the corner for a time after she left the yard.

The whole affair was a sensational one as the street in question is usually traveled by many persons at that time of night, going to and from town.

MANY DEPUTIES NECESSARY

Many doctors are thinking quite seriously over the request of the supervisors that bids be submitted for taking care of all the poor of the county, in accordance with a call for which appears in another column.

Various points are made by various doctors and there is a statement made by one which contains features of the interest and value.

"Of course it is impossible for one doctor to look after all the work of caring for all poor of the county but whoever gets the job will have the right and will have to, in fact appoint assistants all over the county."

"The doctor will of course have to bid high enough so he can pay the doctors whom he engages to aid him in the work. These deputies will have to be several in number because one or two could not get around to the many points where they would be needed."

It is stated that at one time a number of years ago, Lake County had one county doctor for the poor but the duties increased to such an extent that the plan was abandoned.

One doctor in speaking of the matter claimed that a doctor to take charge of the work and look after it all the time would have to give up his regular practice because he would have little time to do anything else but make trips to see the poor.

Work as Opportunity Offers.
He that waits to do a great deal at once will never do any.—Johnson.

CLOTHES LINE MEANS OF EXIT

Mrs. Jas. Cashmore of Waukegan Hangs Left in Basement

THIRD ATTEMPT SUCCEEDS

Apparently Cheerful She Takes Advantage of Husband's Absence to Accomplish Her Desire

Hurry back, called Mrs. James Cashmore of Waukegan, to her husband as he left their home at 132 North street, Tuesday evening to attend to the furnace of a neighbor. Mr. Cashmore returned in less than a half hour to find his wife hanging from a joist in the basement of the house. Horribly shocked, but to stunned to fully realize what had happened, Cashmore cut down his wife and called his neighbor, W. L. Swayer to his aid, and worked frantically to save her but it was of no avail.

Mrs. Cashmore had been home from the hospital only a short time, while there she had jumped from a second story window a broken ankle being the only injury received. About a year ago she made an unsuccessful attempt to take her life with a razor.

Since her return from the hospital she had been in the best of spirits and it was believed that she had recovered from all thought of self destruction. She was talking and laughing at the supper table when her husband left. When he returned he immediately missed his wife and asked for her, the oldest son replied that she had gone out of the back door. He immediately went to the basement and struck a match, by its flash he beheld the body of his wife hanging almost at his elbow, he called to the boy for a lamp and jerking out his knife slashed the rope.

Cashmore says there was still a breath of life left but as he laid her gently on the floor she sighed once and was dead.

Cashmore at the time was so stunned to realize his loss. He said "I can't understand now but tomorrow I may, if I had only had the lamp with me I might have saved her." As Mrs. Cashmore was unable to walk on account of her ankle her husband had bought her a pair of crutches by the aid of which she could get around a little. She had taken them to the basement with her, but must have dragged herself down the steps.

Taking clothes line she doubled it two or three times, tying it to the braces between the joists of the floor above. Stepping on an overturned tub she fastened the ropes. All this while the children had been playing above, not having time to miss her. There are three children.

Neighbors immediately came to the help of Mr. Cashmore, putting the children to sleep and helping him in all ways they could. All were deeply shocked and extended him their sympathy.

The verdict of the coroner's jury was simply one of suicide by hanging. A letter written in Swedish left by Mrs. Cashmore inviting her brother Kaspar and his family to Christmas dinner was cheerful in tone.

DIES AFTER LONG PERIOD OF SUFFERING

Early Tuesday morning at the home of Andrew Strahn occurred the death of his son-in-law, George Marshall.

Mr. Marshall had been in poor health for a number of years being afflicted with softening of the brain.

He was born in England in the year 1851 and died at Antioch the 22nd day of December, 1908, at the age of 57 years.

He came to America at an early age and in the year of 1896 was married to Miss Strahn, who survives him. Besides his widow he leaves one sister, Mrs. Mary Doolittle of Waukegan, and a large number of friends to mourn their loss.

The funeral services were held today (Thursday) at 11:00 o'clock at the Strahn home, the Ivanhoe Camp M. W. A. of which he was a member, assisting Lotus Camp in conferring the funeral rites. The burial was at the Union cemetery.

"Quit Yourselves Like Men."

Oh, do not pray for easy lives. Pray to be strong men! Do not pray for tasks equal to your powers. Pray for powers equal to your tasks! Then the doing of your work will be no miracle. Every day you shall wonder at yourself, at the richness of life which has come in you by the grace of God.—The Late Phillips Brooks.

MOST CONTEMPTIBLE THEFT

Miscreant Robs Volunteers' Christmas Contribution Box for Poor Children

There is at least one man who must surely have a most pleasant (?) Christmas. In fact, when he spends about \$3 or \$4, which he has in his possession, or had Sunday he should swell up with satisfaction and remark to himself that after all, this world provides for its "worthy."

For, did not it provide him? Was not about \$5 placed in a small pasteboard box in the Arlington hotel right where he could easily put his hands on it, cut a slit and take out the contents. Sure! And that's what he did—he took it by just this process to get the contents of the box.

What did it matter to him that the box was labeled, "For a Christmas dinner for the poor and Christmas tree for the children—to be given by the Volunteers of America."

No, the fact that he was robbing some poor family of pleasure and food for Christmas did not bother him any—he took it just the same; the fact that many more presents for the children's Christmas tree could not be purchased, did not worry him in the least—he took it just the same. He evidently had no conscience and is the kind of a person who would rob his mother or, as the saying goes, "would take the pennies off the lids of his dead grandmother's eyes."

The robbery of the box took place between five and nine o'clock Sunday morning for, when the night clerk dusted the counter at the cashier's desk, the box contained the money. When Charles Ames looked at it at the latter hour, the money was gone and a slit at one end showed how the thief had extracted it. Since the matter became known the guests of the hotel have been depositing money more generously than before and in the end, possibly the Volunteers will get more than they would had it not been molested. However, they are keeping their eyes open and if the culprit should be detected, it would certainly go hard with him.

SURPRISE PARTY AT F. RHYMER'S TUESDAY EVENING

A very pleasant surprise party was held at the home of Mr. and Mrs. F. Rymer Tuesday evening, December 22, 1908. The evening was spent in playing games until about a quarter of eleven when a bountiful repast was served to which all did ample justice. Those who were present are as follows: Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Hook, Mr. and Mrs. Percy Dibble, Mr. and Mrs. Lyman Armstrong, Mrs. Frank Selek, Misses Georgia Hook, Edith Hook, Bertha Burke, Mary Drury, Francis Zinzrabe, Elsie Quadenfeld, Marjorie Hucker, Hazel Wilton, Mabel Rymer and Messrs. Richard Hook, William Hook, Benjamin Burke, Llewellyn Burke, William Selek, Samuel Armstrong, Sheridan Burnett, Harry Dibble, Sidney Dibble, Walter Dibble, Henry Quadenfeld, Ernest Plotz, Henry LaPar, Ernest Coole, Thomas Coole, William Dawson, Clifford Smith, Benjamin Stickle, Albert Horton, Joseph Rymer and William Rymer.

VOLIVA GETS CONTROL OF ZION HOSPICE

At a meeting of Voliva's followers in Zion City Tuesday night, sufficient money was raised to complete a \$10,000 first payment on the Zion Hospice and the hotel is now assured to Voliva.

People gave more than liberally and the scene rivaled the old time collections of Dowie's time. A large amount was taken in.

Voliva will pay a total price of \$50,000 for the hospice it is said but the first payment will gain him the ownership and he can start his plans at once.

The hospice is the famous institution that Dowie built to house wealthy transients and the people who desired to make their stay in Zion while their homes were being built. It will house a regiment and is luxurious in appointment. The scene of many famous gatherings, it will now become a resort for fifty families that desire to make light housekeeping arrangement, together with the usual accommodations for transients.

Bloom on the Egg.

"I know these eggs, at least, are fresh," said the young housewife. "As I took them from the basket, a white bloom, like the down of a peach, came off my hands."

Her husband, a food expert, gave a sneering laugh.

"In that case," he said, "I will forego my usual morning omelette. That bloom, as you so poetically call it, is lime dust. It shows that the eggs are pickled. Lime dust, which rubs off like flour, is the surest test we have for pickled eggs—a not unwholesome article, but not to be compared with the new-laid sort."

MILK SHIPPERS MEETING

Farmers Hold Meeting in the Opera House Monday Evening

A LARGE CROWD PRESENT

Dr. Beihn, of the Chicago Health Department Present and Explained the New Milk Ordinance

About two hundred and fifty farmers and dairymen of this vicinity attended the meeting held in the opera house at this place Monday evening. The farmers were enthusiastic over their purpose and manifested a vigorous protest against the new milk ordinance of Chicago.

The meeting was called to order at eight o'clock and Eugene Wilton was chosen to act as chairman pro tem and A. B. Johnson was selected as secretary pro tem.

Upon an invitation from chairman Wilton Dr. Beihn of the Department of Health of the city of Chicago, who, however was not present as a representative of that body stepped forward to make a few remarks which were along the line of explaining why Chicago had to adopt an ordinance to protect itself from infected milk. He pleaded with the farmers that, while the tubercular test might seem hard at first, in time it would enable them to get better prices for their product, etc. Murmurs of discontent were heard all the evening for the farmers feel that it is a personal attack on their business, and while they feel that the big milk organizations in McHenry county, such as Borden, would like to have them boycott Chicago with their milk, they realize that it is almost impossible for them to do so.

This meeting was the most important and the most largely attended of any so far held by the farmers of Lake County and they plainly manifested their feelings in regard to the stringent measure adopted by the Chicago health board. The purpose of this meeting was to take steps to form an organization. One prominent farmer says "that while farmers oppose the Chicago ordinance, most of the farmers in the county have gone ahead and had their herds tested. However he explains the purpose of organization in this way—they want to organize because they wish to protect themselves in the future, not to boycott Chicago, but, possibly, to raise the price of milk, etc."

A suggestion was made by Frank T. Fowler that a collection be taken to defray the expenses of printing, hall rent, etc., the suggestion was acted upon and the sum of \$24.39 was collected.

A permanent chairman and secretary were chosen, Eugene Hawkins being selected to fill the former and H. S. Messing the latter office. Mr. Fowler next suggested that it would be well to adopt a set of resolutions and accordingly read a few which he had hastily written, but which were not adopted, however a committee consisting of Frank Fowler as chairman, Eugene Wilton of Lake Villa, Clem Small of Prairie View, Ed Kapple of Grayslake, and John Martin of Antioch was appointed to draft resolutions which are to be brought before the next meeting.

It has been suggested that the resolutions call for the tubercular test on all cattle, and ask the Illinois legislature to appropriate funds to the state veterinarian to make the test on every cow and provide compensation for the farmers whose cattle are killed because of tuberculosis.

Chicago's new milk ordinance providing that after January 1, all milk sold must be from cows that have had the tubercular test or that the milk must be pasteurized, was denounced at a meeting of milk shippers held at 10 South Clark street Chicago, Monday afternoon. It was said that pasteurized milk was simply "cooked fifth" and that pure milk from sound cows was far more preferable. It was agreed however to obey the ordinance.

At the same time the wholesale price of milk for the months of January and February was fixed \$1.80 per eight gallon can. For March and April the price will be \$1.25.

Careers for Young Men.

In a wider sense than ever the world lies all before the young—specie the young who possess ability them to choose. Many possible careers open to a man where only one sent itself 50 years ago. Able men have many other openings, each a more financially remunerative church has ceased to be one of three professions to which a young man's eyes were inevitably turned. The Sunday Strand.

ANTIOCH NEWS

A. B. JOHNSON, Publisher.

ANTIOCH, : : : : : ILLINOIS.

THE ESCAPADE

A POST MARITAL ROMANCE
By
Cyrus Townsend Brady

ILLUSTRATIONS BY
RAY WALTERS

SYNOPSIS.

The Escapade opens not in the romance proceeding the marriage of Ellen Stratham, a Puritan miss, and Lord Carrington, a Londoner, but in their life after settling in England. The scene is placed, just following the revolution in Carrington castle in England. The Carringtons, after a house party, engaged in a family tilt, caused by jealousy. Lady Carrington agreed to cut cards with Lord Strathgates, whose attentions to Ellen had become a sore point with Carrington. The loss of \$1000 failed to perturb her, and her husband then cut for his wife's L. O. U. and his honor, Carrington winning. Additional attentions of Lord Carrington to Lady Cecily and Lord Strathgates to Lady Carrington compelled the latter to vow that she would leave the castle. Preparing to flee, Lady Carrington and her chum Deborah, an American girl, met Lord Strathgates at two a. m., he agreeing to see them safely away. He attempted to take her to his cabin, but she left him stunned in the road when the carriage met with an accident. She and Deborah then struck out for Portsmouth, where she intended to sail for America. Hearing news of Ellen's flight, Lord Carrington and Seton set out in pursuit. Seton rented a fast vessel and started in pursuit. Strathgates, bleeding from a fall, dashed on to Portsmouth, for which Carrington and Seton were also headed by different routes. Strathgates arrived in Portsmouth in advance of the others, finding that Ellen's ship had sailed before her. Strathgates and Carrington each hired a small yacht to pursue the wrong vessel, upon which each supposed Ellen had sailed. Seton overtook the fugitives near Portsmouth, but his craft ran aground, just as capture was imminent. Ellen won the chase by boarding American vessel and following her pursuers—Strathgates, Seton and Carrington. Carrington and Strathgates, thrown together by former's wrecking of latter's vessel, engaged in an impromptu duel, neither being hurt. A war vessel, commanded by an admiral friend of Seton, then started out in pursuit of the women fugitives. Seton, confessing to the capture of Deborah, flagship Britannia overtook the fugitives during the night, Ellen deciding to return to Portsmouth.

CHAPTER XV.—Continued.

From the stern of the merchantman a Jacob's ladder depended. Ellen, bidding Deborah wait a moment, scrambled out of the stern window, got her foot on the Jacob's ladder, descended it until she could reach the boat's painter, and then drew the boat toward her with her foot and fastened it to the foot of the Jacob's ladder. She climbed up a few rungs and bade Deborah try the descent. Deborah was very much frightened, but with the repeated promise by Ellen that they were going back to Portsmouth, she summoned her courage and made the attempt. Ellen staid her and in a moment more Deborah fell a confused heap in the bottom of the boat.

Ellen, with her sailor suit, carried a sheath knife. It was a good thing, for she had left her sword and pistols in the berth, where she had taken them off before going to sleep. It was the work of a moment to sever the little boat clear of the ship. There were oars in the boat, which was not too large for Ellen to row. She broke them out cautiously and by a few slow, steady but powerful strokes, she soon got sufficiently far from the merchant ship to avoid any powerful risk of observation. Then she shipped the oars, stepped forward, hoisted the sail, drew the sheet aft, seized the tiller and bore away recklessly into the night.

She knew exactly what had occurred. Sir Charles Seton, or her husband, or Lord Strathgates—although scarcely the latter—had interested Admiral Kephart and he had brought the Britannia out to take her back. They would be a disappointed and surprised lot when they examined the ship and found her gone. Nobody would be more surprised than worthy Master Jeremiah Tuggles.

Ellen's heart exulted at her freedom. She did not know where she was going, what the course, nor anything else, but she knew that they had not caught her yet, and that her disappearance would be a great mystery to them. She could have laughed aloud in glee as the little boat, feeling the full force of the wind, rippled through the black waters under the black sky.

CHAPTER XVI.

The Unsuccessful Dash of the Britannia.

To say that Captain Jeremiah Tuggles was angry at the difficulties in which he had involved himself by attempting to further the flight of his compatriots is to put it mildly. He was entirely helpless, however. To have attempted to brave a ship-of-the-line like the Britannia would have been madness. The English leviathan could sail three fathoms to his two, and if she could not, a half broadside would have blown the merchantman off the face of the waters. The independence of the United States had been recognized, but the country was yet too new and too weak for England to treat her former colonists with any very great amount of considera-

tion or respect. The ancient habit of authority was too strong and England for years had carried matters with a high hand on the high seas.

Tuggles was a man of sense and therefore he obeyed the imperious mandate from the other ship. He surmised, of course, why he had been hidden to heaven. His unlucky passengers had caused this humiliation to be put upon him and he cursed the kindly impulse which had led him to receive them. He did not send below to awaken them. He would let the people in the approaching boat do that.

One of the Britannia's cutters had been filled with men and dropped overboard. While he watched her, he could not but admire the splendid man-of-war stroke with which the cutter bore away from the brightly lighted sides of the liner and approached his own darker ship. Presently, he heard sharp words of command from the water below.

"Way enough! Oars!"

The next moment the cutter softly slid alongside the Flying Star. A second or two later a figure appeared in the gangway and stepped to the deck. The visitor was followed by two others. Captain Tuggles strode moodily aft on the quarterdeck. These visitors were not guests and he had no desire to extend to them any hospitality whatsoever. In fact, there was no one to receive them and in the darkness, the decks looked to be deserted.

The second man who had reached the deck, stepped forward, took the first by the arm and walked aft with an assurance born of familiarity with ships and decks. They found Captain Tuggles standing just forward of the mizenmast.

"Are you the captain of this ship?" began the second visitor, who had acted as pilot across the deck.

"I am."

"What ship is it?"

There was nothing to be gained by withholding the information desired and Captain Tuggles swallowed his wrath and choked out the name of his vessel, where from, and whither bound. That done, he proceeded to interrogate his visitors.

"An' I'd like to know by what authority you stop on the high seas a peaceable trader belongin' to a free nation?"

"The authority of a hundred gun ship-of-the-line, my friend," returned the officer, who was Lieutenant Collier.

The argument was unanswerable. Captain Tuggles, taken aback by the lieutenant's readiness, growled out:

"Well, what did you do it for? I can't afford to lay around idle in the channel for half the night while you—"

"Now, my friend," interrupted Collier, "you had best keep a civil and quiet tongue in your head. The more



Waiting by the Companion Hatch Where He Could See and Hear.

polite you are and the quicker you answer, the less trouble you give us, the sooner we'll let you go."

"What do you want?" asked Tuggles. "Some of my men? They're all free born Americans, and—"

"It's not men we're after now, but women."

"I've none in my crew," said the American, steadily.

His heart relented at the last minute and he thought perhaps he could stave off the transshipping of his passengers which it was now evident was the purpose of this sea domiciliary visit.

"I have no doubt that you speak correctly," answered Collier, "but these ladies would be on your passenger list."

"This ship don't carry passengers," began Tuggles.

"Now, that'll do, captain," said Collier with a touch of the peremptory in his voice, "two persons were seen to board your ship about noon to-day. One of them was plainly a woman, the other was disguised in men's clothing."

"Who seen them board my ship?" persisted Tuggles.

"I did," said the other figure.

"And who may you be?"

"Sir Charles Seton, captain in the Sussex light infantry, although that's not a matter which need concern you greatly."

"Oh, needn't it?" said Captain Tuggles.

"Allow me, Mr. Collier," continued Seton; "the two persons are aboard here and we must take them off the ship."

"I protest against this outrage," began Captain Tuggles.

"You can protest until you are black in the face, or red, white and blue, if that suits you better," said Sir

Charles. "I say the people are here and I mean to have them, and—"

"By what right?"

"Mr. Collier has given you an answer to that question."

"And if I refuse to give them up?"

"Ah! You admit they are here then?" returned Sir Charles, smiling.

"I admit nothing. But if they were here an' I'd refuse to give 'em up, what then?"

"We'd take them by force."

"And how would you get 'em?"

"I'd search the ship."

"Search my ship!" roared Captain Tuggles. "I have 20 stout able-bodied American seamen aboard here!"

"And I have as many in the boat yonder," said Sir Charles, "and there are seven hundred on the Britannia. Now, be reasonable, one of those persons is the wife of Lord Carrington. She's running away from him—"

"Is it again the law for a woman to run away from her husband?"

"We have nothing to do with that," returned Sir Charles.

"An' how do I know your story's true?" continued the captain. "Americans are not in the habit of running away from Englishmen, not even American women from English lords."

And here the worthy captain spoke truer than he knew. There was even a touch of the prophetic in his voice, but we must not anticipate.

"Whether you believe it or not," said Sir Charles, "is a matter of no consequence. The point is, the women were seen to board this ship and we mean to have them. Neither you nor the crew, nor the women themselves can prevent it and you might as well submit to the inevitable, sir."

"You can do what you please," returned the captain, turning his back upon the Englishmen and stalking aft.

"When you're through with my ship perhaps you'll kindly turn her over to me, and when I get back to Boston I'll see that this is reported to General Washington."

"He's a gentleman for whom I have great respect," returned Sir Charles, easily, "and I shall be interested to know what he thinks of you for abducting the wife of a peer of England on the high seas."

"Abductin'!" roared Captain Tuggles turning from aft. "I like that. She boarded of her own free will."

"Mr. Collier," said Seton, interrupting the captain who quickly subsided when he saw he was out of the game, "perhaps you will be good enough to assist me to search the ship. I confess that the nautical side of my education has been neglected. Where do you think they are likely to be?"

"If they haven't concealed themselves," returned Collier, "we'll find them in the cabin."

"And how do you get to the place?"

"This way," said the lieutenant, pointing to the companion hatchway.

The two stumbled down, bidding the midshipman who had accompanied them to watch on the deck and summon the boat's crew at the slightest evidence of trouble.

The cabin was dark, since Ellen had taken the precaution to carry the lantern with her, but that seemed to make no difference to Mr. Collier. Bidding Seton stay at the foot of the ladder, he went from one stateroom to another. He tried the doors, opened most of them without difficulty, satisfied himself by a brief inspection of each that no one was within, until he came to the room in which the women had retired to rest. This door was locked. He felt for a key. There was none there. He shook the door, beat upon it with his fist, called out, but there was no answer.

"They'll be there," he said, "or perhaps in the captain's room which should be aft."

He turned to the door of the thwartship bulkhead and found it too was locked.

"We'll go on deck, if you please, Sir Charles," said the officer, "and interview the captain again."

They found Tuggles waiting by the companion hatch. His curiosity had drawn him to a point where he could see and hear the expected explosion.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

DISPUTES TRUTH OF PROVERB.

One Man Who Disbelieves That Laughter Aids Digestion.

"I don't know whether nature fitted me out with a different sort of digestive apparatus from the average man," remarked a magazine reader, who looked up from the printed page.

"Here is a writer who sets it down as a solemn fact that 'laughter and good cheer are enemies of dyspepsia.' Now whenever I go to a dinner where a lot of good stories are told or amusing speeches made and I laugh more than usual the result for me is an aggravated attack of indigestion. More than this, and although I never did anything in the way of intoxicants, I am certain to have an attack of hiccoughs as a result of laughing, which always amuses my friends who are aware of my non-drinking habits. I present the anomalous picture of perhaps being the only man at the table who has not taken a drink of any kind and yet my actions are those of a man who had decidedly too much liquor. You can't make me believe that old saw about laughter being good for digestion, in spite of the solemn gentleman who wrote this article."

A Game of Chance.

Good negatives are very largely a matter of accident, writes Giles Edgerton, in the Craftsman. Given the utmost care and wisdom in the selection of subjects and time, it is nevertheless true that the novice may secure with his kodak a more artistic negative than the trained veteran, and that the veteran himself will get the most artistic negative largely as a result of chance.

AS MUSEUM IN BROOKLINE.

Historic New England House Opened On 23d Anniversary of Town.

Boston.—The historic Edward Devotion house on Harvard street, Brookline, was formally opened as a public museum the other day. The little old building has been well stocked with articles of the revolutionary period, given or loaned by public-spirited citizens of the town.

The day was especially appropriate for the opening of the little museum, for it was the 23d anniversary of the incorporation of the town of Brookline.

The town not long ago appropriated \$1,500 to place the structure in a



Edward Devotion House, at Brookline, Massachusetts.

habitable condition, and the Edward Devotion House association is to have charge of its maintenance. The Edward Devotion house is the oldest now standing in Brookline. It commemorates the Devotion school fund which was bequeathed by Edward Devotion and received by the town in 1762. The fund amounted to about \$3,696, which the donor specified should go toward building or maintaining a school as near the center of the town as should be agreed upon by the town.

The Edward Devotion grammar school is located on the old Devotion lot on Harvard street, where the old building may be plainly seen by passersby.

WOMAN MINE OPERATOR.

Mrs. Upham of Denver Delegate to National Convention.

Pittsburg, Pa.—Mrs. Nellie C. Upham of Denver, Col., the most successful woman mine operator in the country, bears the distinction of being the only woman delegate to attend the sessions of the American Mining congress held in this city recently.

Mrs. Upham was appointed a special delegate by the commissioners of the District of Columbia and bears the distinction of having twice before represented the district in the congress.

Mrs. Upham is known as the "Hetty Green of the Mining Industry." She owns and operates a dozen mines in various sections of the far west and has successfully conducted some of the most bitterly contested legal bat-



tles for possession of mining claims in which she was pitted against famous western mine operators. She has been remarkably successful in avoiding labor difficulties on her many claims.

The Maternal Instinct.

A little girl sat in a corner of a railway carriage, apparently lost in thought and with a slight frown on her pretty face. Opposite was her mother, who wondered what Molly was thinking of, and whether she was regretting the joys of paddling and castle building at the seaside.

At last the mother spoke:

"Well, Molly, what is it? Are you sorry to be going home?"

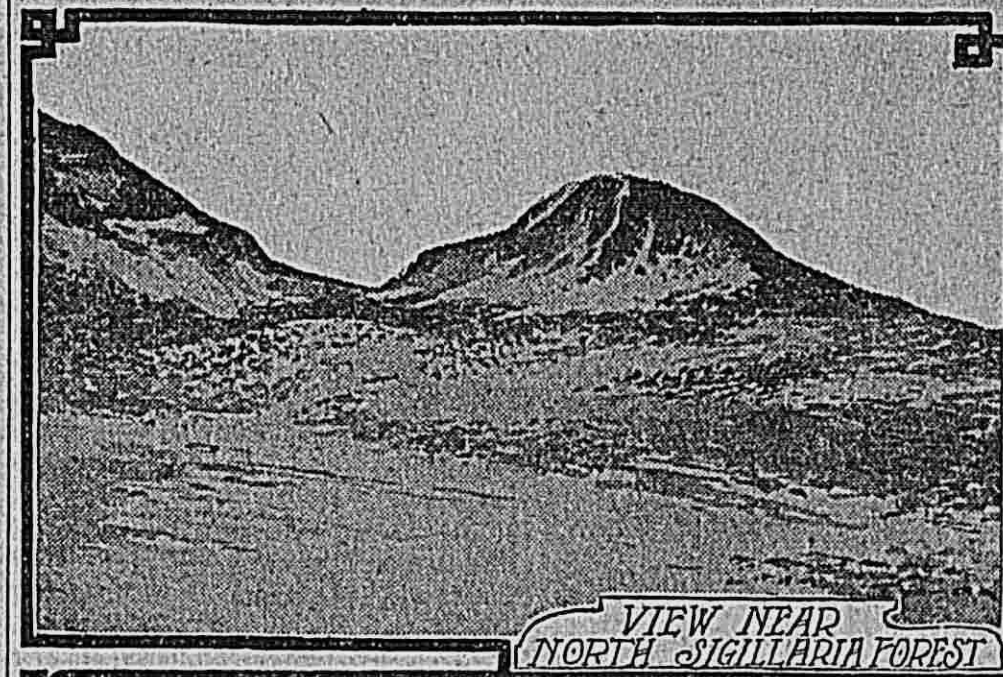
"I shall be glad to see my dollies again," said Molly—a mere babe, but already quite a little mother.—Home Notes.

Must Not Read Newspapers.

In Bombay, education has been advancing within recent years, but the standard of manners in schools and colleges has been rapidly going down. Flagrant offences against school rules occur constantly, and complaints of the rudeness and discourtesy of boys in public are frequent. To check this state of affairs, the government of Bombay has sent to masters of primary schools the following note: "The Sarkar has heard that some of you disobey the rule that forbids you to go to political meetings or speak in public on politics. You must obey the rule. You are not to take newspapers into the school or to allow any one else to take them in."

THE PAINTED DESERT AS A PARK

ARIZONA SEEKS ITS PRESERVATION BY NATION.



VIEW NEAR NORTH SAGUARO FOREST



TWIN BUTTES NEAR INDIAN WELLS.

If present plans do not miscarry, and if the people of Arizona are permitted to have their way, a little corner of the Painted desert, equal to two townships in area, will soon be declared a national monument, and set aside for preservation forever in its present condition, for the use and enjoyment of the whole people.

There is no more beautifully indefinite term in American geography than "the Painted desert." There are railroad maps that confine the name to a narrow strip of territory along the Little Colorado river; but anyone familiar with the southwest knows that there are at least a half score of other regions of equal or greater extent fully as deserving of the title. George Wharton James defines the Painted desert region as extending from the Rio Grande west to the Calico mountains, the Salton sea, the Mojave desert. Its northern limits are somewhere among the plateaus of southern Utah, while its southern boundary must be sought somewhere down in northern Mexico. It includes the Colorado desert, the Grand canyon, the Mongolian plateau, the Tonto basin, the Verde, Hassayampa and Salt river valleys, the Petrified forest, and the Superstition mountains. Not all of this vast region is desert in character, and only a relatively small portion of its desert expanses deserves to be described as painted.

Yet the conditions of color and barrenness that first suggested the name exist in places throughout this whole vast stretch of country. Parts of it are as fertile as any of the world's garden spots. It contains some of the noblest virgin forests in America, including a number of national forests, aggregating many millions of acres in extent. It is crossed by the Continental divide. The lofty peaks of the San Francisco and San Mateo mountains, as well as the lesser heights of the Zuni, Superstition, Mogollon, Pinal and other ranges are within its borders. It is crossed by one of the great rivers of America—the Colorado; and a hundred smaller streams, such as the Little Colorado, the Gila and Virgin rivers, Bill Williams Fork and Havasu, Walnut, Oak, Willow, Diamond and Bluewater creeks drain other portions. Portions of the desert area are mere wastes of natural sand—but other portions are chaotic "bad lands," upon which the Master Painter of the universe has spread a divine harmony of color that shames the wildest flights of the imagination.

Transcontinental travelers never fail to wonder at and admire the standing rocks, red cliffs, black lava, precipices, extinct volcanic craters and tall white walls that lend variety to the view the whole way from Isleta to Gallup. West of the Colorado river, the chocolate-colored mountains and hills that shade from gray to black, and from brown to crimson compel the notice of the least observant. All these are of the Painted desert—but they are no more than tantalizing hints of the greater glories that lie beyond the car window perspective.

Most of those who forsake the Pullmans and ever after boast of a close view of the Painted desert inspect it only as an incident of a trip to the strange towns of the Hopi Indians—a long and wearisome journey of a hundred miles or more from Canyon Diablo, Winslow or Holbrook. The portions one sees on such a trip are not those most worthy of inspection—for the wagon roads follow the lines of least resistance, irrespective of the scenery. Nevertheless, no traveler over either route will ever forget the wide outlook over the gaudy, superheated sands, the fantastic sky lines, the black, grim volcanic craters and basalt cliffs, the orange and carmine "bad lands" of the Painted desert.

Its coloring is as rich as that of the Grand canyon, and more varied. The prospect is limited only by the powers of human vision. The winds and storms and rushing waters of ages have chiseled basalt, clay and sand-

stone into images, columns, monuments, towers and strange, fantastic forms that have no names. Irrespective of its coloring, it would deserve to rank among the world's wonders. Yet its coloring is the greatest wonder of all. Here may be seen a red wall 500 feet high and 100 miles long. Yonder is a coal black cliff of hardened lava rising from a valley floor of snowy alkali. From any vantage point, one may survey a glowing landscape that shows 100 shades of pink, gray, red, chocolate, carmine, crimson, mauve, brown, yellow and olive. Near Indian Wells is a seemingly interminable line of tall rock sentinels, all garbed in different hues, on guard in this land of enchantment. No wonder the Spanish explorers, when they first beheld it more than 350 years ago, named it "El Pintado Desierto."

Nine miles north of Adamana is Dead River canyon, from the rim of which one obtains a view of the Painted desert that can hardly be matched for scenic interest. The drive requires not more than two hours, over a road that derives more than ordinary interest from the circumstance that it crosses the old Central Overland stage route, the far western extension of the historic Santa Fe trail. Although this has not been traversed for more than a quarter of a century, the deep ruts worn by the wheels of the stage coaches, freighting caravans and prairie schooners of the emigrants, bound for the far-off land of gold in the exciting years that began with '49, are still plainly visible.

Just on the brink of the canyon is an ancient cedar tree, the only one for miles around. Tradition has it that here was the famous rendezvous and camping place of a band of desperadoes and cattle rustlers that terrorized this part of Arizona for many years. Hence the spot is locally famous as the "Robbers' Roost."

To describe even the small portion of the Painted desert visible from Robbers' Roost is as hopeless as to describe an Arizona sunset. As far as the eye can carry is a succession of buttes, terraces and castellated hills that seem to display all the colors of the rainbow. Prevailing all is the mystic purple haze of the arid lands that blends chaos itself into a symphony of color more celestial than of this sordid earth. Away off to the northwest is a black, flat-topped mesa, beyond which lies the land of the Hopi Indians. To the north is the land of the Navajos—the American Bedouins. But this is desolation itself, uninhabited even by the hardy tribes that find in the desert a congenial home. At one's feet is the sandy, boulder-strewn bed of a forgotten river whose healing flow ceased ages ago, when this gorgeous land of thistledown bore a far different aspect—green with tropic vegetation and melodious with the songs of birds. From the parched desolation rises shimmering heat waves, so that one shrinks from the descent into the canyon as from a fiery furnace.

However, it is not as bad as it looks. A circuitous path leads to the canyon floor, over glittering beds of gypsum and thick deposits of mineral paint. Near the bottom the edge of a vast deposit of silicified wood is reached. This is not the famous Petrified forest of Arizona, which is 15 miles south, but in many respects it is not less wonderful. Officially it is known as the North Saguaro forest. It is proposed to set aside 72 square miles of it as a national monument, that it may be forever preserved as a public possession.

If one's eyes be sharp he may find many strange and curious things mingled with the sand, silex and rock fragments. There are corals and the fossil bones of fishes that disappeared themselves in ocean depths when this lofty Arizona plateau was far below sea level. There are the fossilized remains of prehistoric birds, animals and reptiles for which science has not yet invented names. On a larger scale are a thousand freaks of erosion—the work of sandstorm and rainstorm, of wind, water, frost, snow, heat and all the irresistible forces of nature. Yonder stands a host of gigantic, silent, stone figures—some of almost angelic beauty, and others diabolic in their grotesqueness—among which Colorado's Garden of the Gods might be lost and passed by unnoticed, so numerous are the greater wonders.

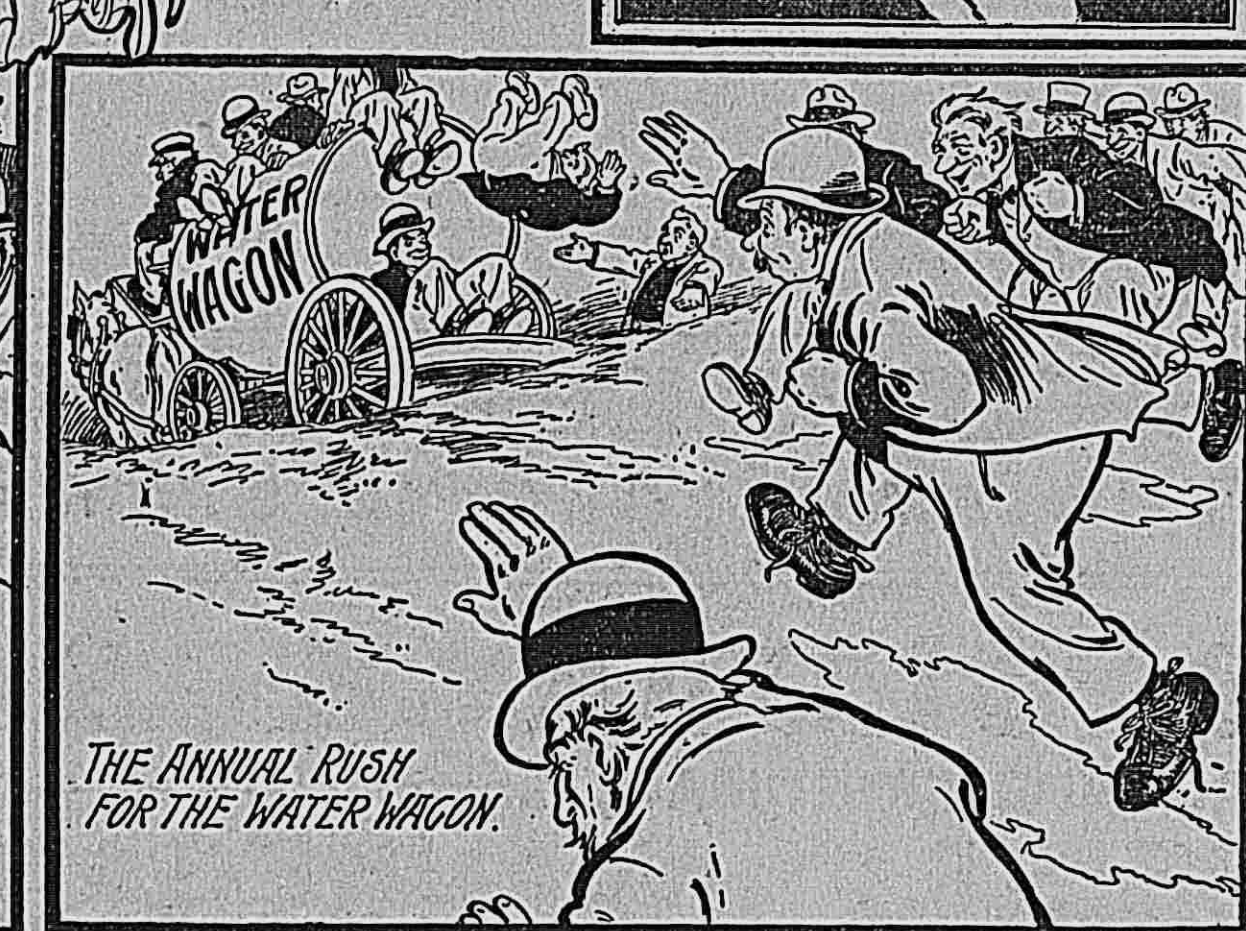
The safest way of not being miserable is not to expect to be happy.

NEVER AGAIN



ORDER OF RESOLUTIONISTS
MENU FOR 1909

NO DRINKS
NO SMOKE
NO CHEWS
NO LATE HOURS
NO ILLUMINATED
SOCKS
NO POKER
NO WHITING
NO JIM



JANUARY 2ND

WITHIN a few days our ears will be filled with the deafening crash of people breaking their New Year's resolutions. Three million sets of iron-clad non-combustible American "never-again" crushed to earth will remain there until dug up again the night of December 31, 1909.

What has the New Year in store for you, joy or sorrow? Few to-day realize what or where they will be before the end of 1909, and attempts to prognosticate probably would be vain. As far as destiny is concerned the world literally lives "from hand to mouth." We can only guess at what the next year will bring.

For William Jennings Bryan 1909 means more lectures at so much per night. For William Howard Taft, 1909 is a year of glad rejoicing, for on March 4 he assumes the presidential chair vacated by Theodore Roosevelt. Four years ago when an attempt was made to relegate Mr. Taft to the bench of the supreme court of the United States he little suspected that he was material to fill the chair at the head of the nation.

Joy is mingled with sadness in President Roosevelt's case and his cup is one of bitter-sweet, for while he lifts the cares of the presidential office from his head and applies his strenuous tests upon the habits of the East African jungle he has shot his bolt as far as the U. S. A. is concerned, there being nothing left to conquer.

But for the commonplace citizen of these United States 1909 carries only conjecture, as a rule. Lots of men and women start the year planning to carry out some cherished ideas, whether they will succeed being a matter that only Father Time himself can solve.

There are approximately 83,000,000 souls in this country. Of that number statistics say 3,000,000 have drawn up sets of resolutions, which if carried out would cut a swath in the nation's liquor and tobacco traffic.

From every state in the union the cry "never again" arises, and just a few days after the debut of the new year the phrase gives way to a murmur of "just one more" with the eventual result that 15 days or three weeks finds conditions once more at a normal state.

There is a saying that a man is never great until he dies. Therefore it is generally not until the demise of the righteous that we learn of the man or woman who made and kept a New Year's reso-

lution. Then the press lets us know about it and as a rule the alleged New Year's resolution which was kept may be laid at the door of the bright young reporter who covered the death and who was anxious to inoculate a feature into his story.

There are thousands of ways of applying the "never again." Here are a few of the more or less popular ways:

I promise never again, after January 1 to—

Drink Intoxicants,
Smoke Tobacco,
Swear,
Be Mean to My Wife,
Keep Late Hours,
Waste Money,
Eat Heavy Meals,
Vote the — Ticket,
Grow a Mustache,
Spurn the Alarm Clock's Call,
Read Novels,
Quit My Job,
Believe Fish Tales,
Play Cards,
Gamble,
Celebrate July 4,
Dance Overtime,
Ask for More Pay,
Tell Lies,
Wear Loud Socks,
Fillt,
Part My Hair in the Middle,
Shirk Work,
Shirk Salome Dances,
Marry,
Be Conceited,
Wear Merry Widow Hats.

Etc.

Other purely local faults are subjects of New Year's resolutions and usually the signed and sworn document is tucked away in a corner, neglected and its contents forgotten. Then the party to the "swearing off," who for three days has been telling his friends or her friends how invigorating it feels to be once more spiritually pure, drops down a step or two and when resolutions are mentioned has a merry laugh and tells about how last New Year's he or she had sworn off this and that and had had more fun "with the folks over it."

At midnight each December 31, Father Time loads up the water wagon with thousands of ex-implibers who now are firm believers in the health-giving properties of aqua pura. About 12:01 a. m., January 1, the one who is less able to stand the gaff of total abstinence slides off to the

ground and proceeds to celebrate. For fear that he may be lonesome two or three others follow him and pretty soon most of them are sliding back to Mother Earth and alleged happiness. Occasionally a man or two is found who keeps a resolution or two and then there is a place reserved for him in the hall of fame, but there are lots of empty niches there.

New Year's parties, attended by young people, are the breeding places for resolutions. Inventors of games who profit thereby, have gone so far as to concoct resolution games for parties of that sort and in some of the contests the loser is compelled to keep his promise to "swear off" this or that, if he would adhere to his or her affidavit.

A story is told of a young lady and a young man, engaged to each other, who attended a New Year's party. The couple were extremely fond of each other and the bride-to-be had only one objection to her intended spouse, viz., that he drank intoxicants. He was not aware that she knew it. Consequently before the little social function she "fixed" the resolution contest, so he would lose. She playfully told him that he must keep his resolution and he, rather fearfully promised, little suspecting the plot.

Well, he lost and said he would keep the promise, though he lied and said he never touched a "drop in his life."

"I know you don't drink," she breathed into his ear from the depths of a cozy corner, "but I want to be sure that you never will."

Thus the young man's habit met its Waterloo in the New Year's trick of a "stacked deck," promoted by his fiancée, and now, five years following their marriage, his taste for spirits was declared positively extinct by the wife in a recent coroner's inquest at the ladies' sewing circle.

That was one resolution which held and probably will for the rest of the young married man's life, providing he doesn't get into politics. But that was one of a few. When a man or woman makes a resolution with a string attached to it, such as awarding a watching friend a few simoleons in case the promise to abstain from some habit is broken, then the vaccination "takes," but otherwise, it seldom holds good for more than a week. A week is really a long stretch for the life of a set of promises, most of them expiring with dawn of January 1, although having been made only the previous night. This new year will see the breaking of approximately 3,000,000 well-founded resolutions, but who cares? There are lots more New Years coming, say the philosophers.

Washington Whisperings

Interesting Bits of News Gathered at the National Capital.

Guide Throttles Wolves in White House

WASHINGTON—Real wicked and ravenous wolves, such as are supposed to chase the traveler through the woods on a cold, snowy winter night, were slain before the eyes of President Roosevelt in the east room of the White House the other evening, nothing but the naked hands being utilized to perform this feat.

The wolves were not stationary, but in actual motion. The entire affair was so realistic that some of the distinguished guests invited to witness the performance shied toward the windows, thinking they would rather chance a leap in the dark than the animals in sight.

John Abernathy, the far famed wolf killer and western guide, officiated as stage manager and did all the killing. His alone were the naked hands that stifled the panting breath of the unfortunate wolf. He has a reputation for doing this sort of thing and wanted to live up to it. He was successful.

Mr. Abernathy gave a lifelike exhibition of wolf hunting at the White House by the medium of a series of moving pictures. The slides illustrated a wolf hunt as conducted by Abernathy, who, in conquering his quarry, eschews the use of any deadly weapon.

Abernathy, who is now marshal of the state of Oklahoma, served as guide for the president on one of his recent hunting trips. Realizing the value of his spectacular exploits the wolf killer recently made a prolonged excursion into the woods, taking with him the facilities for procuring characteristic pictures. The result is about 6,000 feet of moving films which graphically portray the whole contest.

The exhibition was given on a huge canvas, arranged for the purpose and among the interested spectators were Prof. and Mme. Ferrero and George Shiras III, whose achievements as a "camera hunter" have engaged the attention of naturalists.

The president fully appreciated the performance and frequently clapped his hands, saying: "Fine!" "Grand!" "Splendid!"

New Faces Seen in House and Senate

IN the make-up of the Sixtieth congress for this last short session there will be nine new faces—two in the senate and seven in the house.

In the senate Carroll S. Page has been elected by the Vermont legislature to the vacancy caused by the death of Senator Redfield Proctor, which had been temporarily filled, under gubernatorial appointment, by John W. Stewart.

The other new senator—a man whose name has figured in trans-Mississippi politics for a good many years—is Albert B. Cummins of Iowa, who takes the place of the late William B. Allison.

In the house the seven new men are: O. C. Wyllie, Second Alabama district; Henry A. Barnhart, Thirteenth Indiana; Albert A. Estepinal, First Louisiana; John P. Swazey, Second Maine; Frank E. Guernsey, Fourth Maine; Otto G. Folker, Third New York; and Charles H. Burke, South Dakota, at large. Mr. Swazey takes the place of Charles E. Littlefield, for years one of the most prominent figures in the house. Mr. Littlefield resigned last spring.

The number of deaths during the present congress is three or four times the usual number for the same length of time.

The first man to fall since the opening of the Sixtieth congress was John T. Morgan of Alabama, who died June 11, 1907. A month later his colleague, Edmund W. Pettus, expired. December 23, 1907, Stephen R. Mallory of Florida passed away. His successor was William J. Bryan, who died last March. Asbury C. Lattimer of South Carolina died February 20, 1908, and March 4, 1908, Redfield Proctor of Vermont was added to the death roll. The next victim was William P. White of Maryland. The last and most illustrious of all was William B. Allison of Iowa, the undisputed leader of the upper house.

A noticeable feature in the long roll of deaths was the fact that most of the men who passed away were among the patriarchs of the senate. Senator Pettus was 86 years old; Senator White, 84; Senator Morgan, 83; Senator Allison, 79; Senator Proctor, 77; Senator Mallory, 60, and Senator Lattimer, 57. Senator Bryan, however, was one of the youngest men in the senate. He was 32 years old when he died.

Sherman May Attend Roosevelt Church

WITH the retirement of President Roosevelt from office many people suppose that the German Reformed church on Fifteenth street will no longer be the center of interest which it now is on Sunday mornings. Interest may be lessened, but it is expected that Dr. Schick will still have a distinguished official to preach to in the person of Vice-President-elect James Schoolcraft Sherman. Like President Roosevelt, Mr. Sherman is a member of the Dutch Reformed church, an organization that has no place of worship in this city. He is a leading member of the Dutch Reformed church in his home town of Utica, N. Y., but he has never affiliated himself with any church of the capital city. It is thought that when he assumes the dignity of vice-president of the United States he will give his attention to religious matters to the extent of regularly attending divine service.

When Mr. Roosevelt first came to Washington, Dr. Schick, pastor of the German Reformed congregation, which occupied a modest little building hardly more than a chapel, wrote to him and said that as there was no Dutch Reformed church in Washington, he would be pleased if Mr. Roosevelt would worship with his flock.

Mr. Roosevelt was not then president of the United States. He wrote and said that he would come to his church, and nearly every Sunday morning he can be found in his pew taking part in the service and listening to Dr. Schick's sermons. Members of the congregation say that President Roosevelt has a liking for certain hymns and that he joins lustily in the singing of them. There is no choir in Dr. Schick's church, the music being rendered entirely by the congregation, led by the preacher.

It is thought that if Dr. Schick's attention is called to the fact that Mr. Sherman is in the same position religiously as was Mr. Roosevelt, he will send him an invitation to become a member of his flock during his Washington residence.

Estimated Cost of Taking New Census

S. N. D. NORTH, director of the census, has written a letter to Secretary Straus, his immediate superior, asking for an appropriation of not less than \$14,000,000 with which to take the thirteenth census in 1910. The cost of the last census, in 1900, exclusive of the four annual investigations and two biennial reports due the same year, was \$12,520,000. The director estimates that the cost of the next census, due to the fact that he now has a regularly organized office, will be only \$410,000 more than the census of 1900.

If the work can be accomplished for this sum, it will be the first time in the history of the nation that a census has been taken and compiled at practically the same cost as the prior enumeration. Formerly the increase in the cost of the census from decade to decade has been about 60 per cent, and on this basis the cost of the thirteenth census proper, exclusive of the four annual and the two biennial reports, would be \$18,750,000, nearly \$6,000,000 more than the director estimates the actual cost will be.

An important means of bringing about this saving is the fact that the bureau will build and own the necessary tabulating apparatus instead of renting it as heretofore. On July 1, 1905, the apparatus which had been used in tabulating the census of 1900 and which was owned and operated by a private company was withdrawn from the bureau of the census because the company and the director could not agree on the rental. The withdrawal of the machines compelled the director to ask congress for an appropriation for experimental work in developing new mechanisms to be owned, controlled, and operated by the government. The results of this experimental work have exceeded all expectations. The new mechanisms invented are novel in plan and design, are of greater speed and efficiency than those they supersede, and can be built and operated at a saving in money as compared with previous expenditures for this purpose.

THE ANTIOCH NEWS.

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EDITORIAL NOTES.

This is the time of year when the good-natured man gives the person loaded with bundles the right of way in the street cars. He realizes that every bundle is destined to play an important part in somebody's Christmas.

It is stated that a St. Louis girl stenographer is to take notes and operate her typewriter while up in a balloon to prove that the balloon is practical commercially. Somebody must have an idea that the business man of the future will have his office in a balloon instead of a skyscraper.

Governor Johnson, of Minnesota, has come forward with a new issue for 1912 in free trade with Canada. That seems rather tame after Mr. Bryan's thrilling war cry, "Shall the people rule?" but Governor Johnson will have plenty of time to arouse the people from their lethargy on the subject before the next presidential campaign rolls around.

Senator Philander C. Knox, who is to be the secretary of state in the next administration, as well as President-elect Taft, was a discoverer of that keen judge of worthiness in public men, President William McKinley. It was McKinley who summoned Knox to the attorney-generalship, as he summoned Taft from the bench to make him the organizer of liberty and civil government in the Philippines.

Christmas money orders to the amount of about \$5,000,000 have been issued in New York to be sent abroad. There is no country in Europe that will raise the slightest objection to that kind of an American invasion. Even Italy will have no protest to make, although it has a deep-seated prejudice against receiving American girls in the charmed circles of royalty as brides of members of the House of Savor.

Those who have been interested in the development of the movement for the improvement of the inland waterways, initiated two years ago by the President and given impetus by the convention in Wash-

ington which has just adjourned, understood that the present plan is to abandon the old method so long prevailing in congress, of improving rivers piecemeal, and to undertake the work on a broader scale and at greater cost. It is expected that the work in the future will be expedited in a degree never before attempted. Taking the Ohio river, for example: Instead of projecting work covering a period of from fifty to seventy-five years to make the river navigable at all seasons from Pittsburg to its mouth at Cairo, maintaining a nine or ten foot channel throughout, the plan is that these improvements shall be prosecuted so vigorously and with the colossal steam dredges such as are used now in the Panama Canal, that they will be completed within ten years. To accomplish this great project, however, will require the expenditure of about sixty millions of dollars according to recent estimates and congress could not, of course, make appropriations on such an expensive scale. Therefore, it is expected that the money will be raised by bond issue, the plan recently suggested by President Roosevelt and approved by the convention.

Law.

Of law there can be no less acknowledged than that her seat is the bosom of God, her voice the harmony of the world; all things in heaven and earth do her homage, the very least as feeling her care, and the greatest as not exempted from her power; both angels and men and creatures of what condition soever, though each in different sort and manner, yet all with uniform consent, admiring her as the mother of their peace and joy.—Richard Hooker.

Coughs that are tight, or distressing, tickling coughs, get quick and certain help from Dr. Shoop's Cough Remedy. On this account druggists everywhere are favoring Dr. Shoop's Cough Remedy. And it is entirely free from opium, chloroform, or any other stupefying drug. The tender leaves of a harmless lung-healing mountainous shrub give to Dr. Shoop's Cough Remedy its curative properties. Those leaves have the power to calm the most distressing cough and to soothe and heal the most sensitive bronchial membrane. Mothers should, for safety's sake alone, always demand Dr. Shoop's. It can with perfect freedom be given to even the youngest babies. Test it once yourself, and see. Sold by J. H. Swan.

Not for Him.

The Poet—I understand you have furnished rooms for rent?
The Landlady—The only thing I have at present is a handsomely furnished suite on the first floor.
The Poet—I'm afraid that would be a little too sweet for me.

REAL ESTATE TRANSFERS

FURNISHED BY

Lake County Title and Trust Co.
Abstracts of Title. Titles Guaranteed.
MASONIC TEMPLE BUILDING,
WAUKEGAN, ILLINOIS.
Louis J. GURNEA, Secretary.

W L Atkinson to C P Dalton undivided $\frac{3}{4}$ w 40 acres nw $\frac{1}{4}$ sec 18 Libertyville twp w d \$ 1200 00
G D Thomas receiver to D G Bellows lots 21 22 and 23 blk 61 Zion City on Elijah ave q c d 3000 00
D G Bellows and wf to W H Fabry w 90 ft lot 22 blk 61 Zion City on Elijah ave q c d 800 00
D G Bellows and wf to B E Simmons w 90 ft lot 21 blk 61 Zion City on Elijah ave q c d 800 00
C E Allen and wf et al to Allendale Ass'n 40 acres in sw $\frac{1}{4}$ sec 32 East Antioch twp w d 4000 00
Lillie M Toynton and hus to Gust Sick 105 acres in n $\frac{1}{2}$ sec 2 Cuba twp w d 6500 00
G D Thomas receiver to C P Beebe lots 19 and 20 blk 61 receiver's re-sub Zion City q c d 2000 00
Emma J Wright and hus to L G Penniman lot 15 Wright's add Libertyville w d 225 00
A C Jensen and wf to J W Griffin lot 12 and n $\frac{1}{4}$ lot 13 blk 96 Zion City sec 17 w d 1500 00
Emma J Wright and hus to A W Kunke lot 7 blk 19 Wright's add Libertyville w d 200 00
E L Harpham and wf to Harriet A Wilson pt w $\frac{1}{4}$ sw $\frac{1}{4}$ and w $\frac{1}{2}$ nw $\frac{1}{4}$ sec 13 Grant twp q c d 100 00
Wm Butler to John Hawley 1-5 interest in lot 11 Bonslett's sub of Eagle point w d 1 00
Wm Butler to James Lawson 1-5 interest in lot 11 Bonslett's sub of Eagle Point w d 1 00
G D Thomas receiver to C A Day lot 8 and 9 blk 84 receiver re-sub Zion City deed 3000 00
A T Birch and wf to R S Kirchbeger s 4 85 chains w of road of sw $\frac{1}{4}$ ne $\frac{1}{4}$ sec 26 Deerfield twp w d 5000 00

Medicine That Is Medicine.

"I have suffered a good deal with malaria and stomach complaints, but I have now found a remedy that keeps me well, and that remedy is Electric Bitters: a medicine that is medicine for stomach and liver troubles, and for rundown conditions," says W. C. Kiestler, of Halliday, Ark. Electric Bitters purify and enrich the blood, tone up the nerves, and impart vigor and energy to the weak. Your money will be refunded if it fails to hold you. 50c at J. H. Swans drug store.

Thousands Have Kidney Trouble and Never Suspect It.

Prevalency of Kidney Disease.
Most people do not realize the alarming increase and remarkable prevalence of kidney disease. While kidney disorders are the most common diseases that prevail, they are almost the last recognized by patient and physicians, who content themselves with doctoring the effects, while the original disease undermines the system.

There is comfort in the knowledge so often expressed, that Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, the great kidney remedy, fulfills every wish in curing rheumatism, pain in the back, kidneys, liver, bladder and every part of the urinary passage. It corrects inability to hold water and scalding pain in passing it, or bad effects following use of liquor, wine or beer, and overcomes that unpleasant necessity of being compelled to go often during the day, and to get up many times during the night. The mild and the extraordinary effect of Swamp-Root is soon realized. It stands the highest for its wonderful cures of the most distressing cases. If you need a medicine you should have the best. Sold by druggists in fifty-cent and one-dollar sizes.

You may have a sample bottle and a book that tells all about it, both sent free by mail. Address Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y. When writing mention this paper and don't make any mistake, but remember the name, Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, and the address, Binghamton, N. Y.

Don't make any mistake, but remember the name, Swamp-Root, Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, and the address, Binghamton, N. Y., on every bottle.

A Natural Cause.

"I think," said the smart child, reflectively, "that Hungary must be the most human-like of all the nations."

"Why so, my child?" asked the fond papa.

"Because," the smart child answered, "it is governed by its Diet."

Marked For Death.

"Three years ago I was marked for death. A grave-digger and pug was tearing my lungs to pieces. Doctors failed to help me, and had hope had fled, when my husband, Dr. King's New Discovery," says Mrs. A. C. Williams, of Bac, Ky. "The first dose helped me and improvement kept on until I had gained 58 pounds in weight and my health was fully restored." This medicine holds the world's healing record for coughs and cold and lungs and throat diseases. It prevents pneumonia. Sold under guarantee at J. H. Swan's drug store.

Skating.

Skating is believed to have been invented in northern Europe in prehistoric times. William FitzStephen speaks of it in London toward the end of the twelfth century; but it did not really catch hold until the Cavaliers who had been in exile with Charles II. brought it with them from Holland. On December 1, 1662, Mr. Pepys, having occasion to cross the park, "first in my life, it being a great frost, did see people sliding with their skates, which is a very pretty art." On the 8th he went purposely to see the sight and again found it "very pretty."

The old fashioned way of dosing a weak stomach, or stimulating the heart or kidneys is all wrong. Dr. Shoop first pointed out this error. This is why his prescription—Dr. Shoop's Restorative—is directed entirely to the cause of these ailments—the weak inside or controlling nerves. It isn't so difficult, says Dr. Shoop, to strengthen a weak stomach, heart, or kidneys, if one goes at it correctly. Each inside organ has its controlling or inside nerve. When these nerves fail, then these inside organs must surely falter. These vital truths are leading druggists everywhere to dispense and recommend Dr. Shoop's Restorative. Test it a few days and see. Improvement will promptly and surely follow. Sold by J. H. Swan.

Things Have Changed.

No longer do a ring, a thimble, and a piece of money answer for a fortune-telling cake for girls. No, indeed! The day is long past when marriage, spinsterhood and rich inheritance were the only careers open to the sex. A twentieth-century cake must have a tiny glass bottle standing for either a doctor or a trained nurse, a little china doll meaning a teacher, and as many other symbols as the ingenuity of the hostess may devise.

BIDS FOR CO. PHYSICIAN

Board of Supervisors to Create a County Physician and Surgeon

The undersigned, committee of the Board of Supervisors, of the County of Lake and State of Illinois, will, on the 28th day of December, A. D. 1908, at 10:00 o'clock a. m., at the County Clerk's office in Waukegan, Illinois, receive sealed bids, stating for what salary the bidders respectively will act as County Physician and Surgeon of said Lake County, for a period of six months, commencing with January 1, 1909, according to the terms of the resolution of said Board of Supervisors, to-wit:

"Resolved, That the Board of Supervisors elect a County Physician, he to do all doctoring and surgical work and furnish all drugs and medicines necessary for the doctoring of all county poor, in hospital and out, and to pay all expenses of same except in emergency cases, where the county is to pay for the first visit of an outside doctor only. And that the Board of Supervisors advertise for bids for County Physician said bids to be in writing, stating salary required, residence and name in full."

The successful bidder will be required to execute a bond in the penal sum of One Thousand Dollars (\$1,000 00), conditioned as the State's Attorney of said Lake county may specify, and each bid shall be accompanied by a certified check for \$100, payable to the Chairman of the Board of Supervisors, as a guarantee that the bidder will enter into contract according to his bid.

The right is reserved to reject any and all bids.

George Quantin,
M. T. Lamey,
W. F. Clow,
Committee.

16w2

For Medicinal Purposes Always Use

IROQUOIS CLUB PURE RYE WHISKEY

Or Old Age Bourbon

STEIN BROTHERS
(INCORPORATED)

Importers and Blenders of

High Grade Whiskies

20, 22 Michigan Ave.

CHICAGO, ILL.

WE ARE IN WAUKEGAN TO STAY

FRIEDMAN'S CLOAK & SUIT CO.

ARTHUR FRIEDMAN, Manager

105-107 GENESEE ST. WAUKEGAN, ILLINOIS

WISHES EVERYONE

A Merry Christmas and a Prosperous and Happy New Year

HOLIDAY OFFERINGS

Finest Suits
for

\$6.98

Finest Coats
for

\$8.98

SKIRTS

Fine mixtures and
plain materials

\$1.98

FURS

Scarfs and Muffs 98c

Fine fur Sets 4.98

Children's fur sets 49c

WAISTS

Lawn Waists - 19c

All over embroidered

waists, long sleeve 98c

CHILDREN'S COATS

In mixtures and plain
materials

98c

MILLINERY

Pattern Hats \$1.98

Street Hats - 89c

Fancy Feathers - 9c

New Shapes - 4c

We carry the most complete stock of

Women's and Children's Wearing Apparel

POSITIVE SATISFACTION GUARANTEED

Local News Items

Local Announcements and the Elgin Butter Market

ELGIN, ILL., Dec. 21—Butter firm at 81c. Output of the week 619,400 lbs.

Mrs. E. C. Sabin spent Monday in Chicago.

Claude Brogan transacted business in Chicago Monday.

Mrs. R. Johannott and daughter Marie spent Saturday in Chicago.

Mrs. Geo. Kuhaupt and daughter Viola were Chicago visitors Saturday.

John Engman was up town Monday for the first time since his recent illness.

Hal Smith of Chicago is spending his holiday vacation with his parents here.

For Rent—Farm of 160 acres, west of Fox River. Call and see me, J. C. James.

Mrs. Ray L. Hubbard and children are spending this week with her parents in Chicago.

Mr. and Mrs. Lee Burnett returned Monday from a visit with relatives and friends at Lake Geneva.

Arthur Smith of Chicago visited a couple of days the latter part of the past week with relatives and friends here.

For Sale—New seven room house on Lake street. Inquire of Mrs. J. L. Harden, Antioch.

Chas. Kelly killed and brought to town a hog that weighed 474 pounds dressed. Charley says that is the kind they raise over the line.

The report of the Illinois State Board of Health for the first six months of the year of 1908 just issued shows 228 deaths in Lake County during that period, 125 being male and 103 female.

The Antioch News and the Chicago Daily Inter Ocean or Daily Tribune one year for \$3.00, or at the rate of 16¢ cents per month for your Chicago paper. Can you afford to be without a daily paper?

The Antioch school closed Friday last for the holiday vacation, the primary, intermediate and grammar rooms each having a Christmas tree. The pupils of the primary room gave an appropriate program which was attended by many of the "grown ups."

Why pay more—when you can get, not only 30 fine large cups of Dr. Shoop's Health Coffee from a 25c package—but a coupon on a 25c silvered "No-Drip" coffee strainer besides? Look for the coupon, I put them in now. The satisfaction is, besides, most perfect. Sold by Williams Bros.

You are cordially invited to attend a box social at the home of J. H. McVey, Camp Lake, on Wednesday evening, Dec. 30. Proceeds for the benefit of the Holy Name cemetery. Each lady is requested to bring a box with lunch for two which will be sold to the highest bidder. Coffee served with boxes. Each party and dancing.

Fate struck at the blind of Lake County last week in the form of a resolution brought before the board of supervisors depriving them of their pensions of \$150 a year. The blow found many of the victims of blindness unprepared and as a result some of them may suffer hardship. Lake County has twenty blind who had proved that their income was less than \$250 a year and were receiving pensions.

Percy Dibble was a Waukegan visitor Monday.

John Sibley and son Nason spent Monday in Chicago.

Mr. and Mrs. Ira Soule were Chicago shoppers Monday.

Mrs. W. R. Williams was a Chicago passenger Monday morning.

Mrs. Wm. Young and daughter were Waukegan visitors Monday.

Robert Smart and daughter of Waukegan were Antioch visitors Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. D. B. Sabin and son were Chicago passengers Monday morning.

Eugene Runyard of Waukegan visited over Sunday with relatives in this vicinity.

My studio will be closed from Thursday December 24 until Monday, January 4. R. A. Luger.

Joe Panowski and family and moved from the Wilton house to the Carney house on main street.

Miss Daisy McNamer of Waukegan is spending her holiday vacation at the home of her parents here.

A Miracle Play will be presented by the Allendale boys at Allendale, New Years afternoon at four o'clock.

Charles Beuthling will move his family from Burlington Monday and will occupy the Wilton house on Main street.

Mr. and Mrs. Irving Paddock, of Grass Lake, left on Monday for New York state where they will spend the holidays.

We are now offering you one year subscription to the Chicago Evening Journal and the Antioch News for only \$2.50 paid in advance.

Lost—Tuesday evening, Dec. 22, on the road between Antioch and the Sylvan House, a package containing a home made quilt. Finder please return to Chas. Mailand at Antioch or this office.

See Alden, Biding & Co., for any thing in music. Pianos, phonographs and records. Two stores, 473 Market st., Kenosha, and 209 N. Genesee st., Waukegan. For piano tuning send to us.

On Saturday evening last in the Auditorium at Chicago before a house filled virtually to the last seat the opera department of the Chicago Musical College gave Gounod's "Romeo and Juliet." The performance proved to be a grand success and the chorus of one hundred and fifty voices was especially fine. The chorus was led by two young ladies one of whom was Miss Bertha James of this place who is a student at the college.

KILL THE COUGH AND CURE THE LUNGS

WITH Dr. King's New Discovery FOR COUGHS AND ALL THROAT AND LUNG TROUBLES. GUARANTEED SATISFACTORY OR MONEY REFUNDED.

Mrs. Delia Sherwood spent Wednesday in Waukegan.

W. J. Gauger was a business visitor in Chicago Monday.

Joe Savage of Milwaukee is visiting his parents here during the holidays.

Mrs. Lena Guggin spent the past week with her sister Mrs. Schwartz at Evanston.

Miss Laura Williams of Chicago is spending her Christmas vacation at her home here.

Mr. and Mrs. J. C. James attended the oper. at the Auditorium in Chicago Saturday evening.

The Goodrich Lumber Company have the best hard coal, selling cheap for cash. Call for prices. Best Portland cement \$1.25 per barrel.

Mrs. A. G. Watson and son Leland visited over Sunday at the home of Mr. and Mrs. John Welch at Libertyville, and returned home Monday evening after spending the day in Waukegan.

Preventives, the new Candy Cold Cure Tablets, are said by druggists to have four special specific advantages over all other remedies for a cold. First—They contain no Quinine, nothing harsh or sickening. Second—They give almost instant relief. Third—pleasant to the taste, like candy. Fourth—A large box—48 Preventives—at 25 cents. Also fine for feverish children. Sold by J. H. Swan.

Portable Circular Saw. A recent English invention is a portable circular saw resembling the street outfit of the scissors grinder, which may be moved up to stationary timber to cut it.

This Is Worth Reading. Leo F. Zelnski, of 63 Gibson St., Buffalo, N. Y., says: "I cured the most annoying cold sore I ever had, with Bucklen's Arnica Salve. I applied this salve once a day for two days, when every trace of the sore was gone." Heals all sores. Sold under guarantee at S. H. Swan's drug store. 25c.

Hard Task for Some. Considering what bad features some individuals have, it is not surprising that they cannot keep their faces straight.

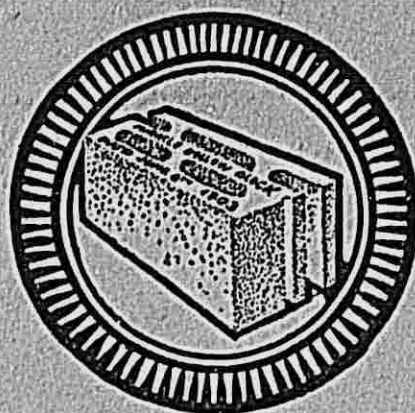
Kodol For Indigestion

Our Guarantee Coupon

If, after using two-thirds of a \$1.00 bottle of Kodol, you can honestly say it has not benefited you, we will refund your money. Try Kodol today on this guarantee. Fill out and sign the following, present it to the dealer at the time of purchase. If it fails to satisfy you return the bottle containing one-third of the medicine to the dealer from whom you bought it, and we will refund your money.

Digests What You Eat And Makes the Stomach Sweet
E. C. DeWitt & Co., Chicago, Ill.
J. H. Swan.

Spend Much on Patent Medicines. A New York Broadway druggist estimates that the people of the city spend \$3,980,000 each year for patent medicines.



Miracle Concrete Blocks

WHETHER you are about to build a house, or a foundation only, or a silo, we want you to know about the celebrated Miracle Concrete Block, double air spaced, frost proof and economical. We want to submit a figure on the cost of the blocks ready to lay, and in the finished wall. A house, or any other building, built of Miracle Double Air Space Concrete Blocks is worth more than it costs.

SAVAGE & WATSON

H. W. WALBAUM

GENERAL AUCTIONEER

INQUIRE AT CREAMERY, ANTIOCH, ILL.

THIS IS IT!



USE
A - B STOVE POLISH
QUICK! EASY! OUTLASTS ALL OTHERS! SOLD EVERYWHERE!

A-B POLISH CO.
4 Haddon Ave. Chicago.

SPECTACLES SCIENTIFICALLY FITTED



C. F. INGALLS
Jewellers and Opticians,
112 Genesee St. Waukegan, Ill.

SEQUOIA LODGE, No. 827 A. F. & A. M., hold regular communications the first and third Wednesday evenings of every month. Visiting Brethren always welcome.
J. C. JAMES, JR., W. M.
GEO. BARTLETT, Sec'y
The Eastern Star meets second and fourth Wednesdays of each month.
EMMA POWLES, W. M.
MABEL GRIMM, Sec'y.

LOTUS CAMP No. 557 M. W. A meets at 7:30 the first and third Monday evening of every month, in Woodmen hall, Antioch, Illinois. Visiting neighbors always welcome.
C. M. MANLEY, V. C.
J. C. JAMES, JR., Clerk.

J. C. JAMES, JR.
UNDERTAKER
LICENSED EMBALMER
Licensed by the State Board of Health

BANK OF ANTIOCH.

EDWARD BROOK,
BANKER.

BUY AND SELL EXCHANGE, AND DO A GENERAL BANKING BUSINESS.

T. N. DONNELLY & Co.
Loan and Diamond Brokers

118 Dearborn St., Chicago, Ill.,
Between Washington and Madison

DIAMONDS, WATCHES, ALL KINDS JEWELRY at less than cost. At half the price you pay the regular stores.
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EUGENE M. RUNYARD

ATTORNEY AT LAW.

TELEPHONE 1303.

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Jurist of the Peace and Notary Public

REAL ESTATE

Both Farm and Lake Property

Fire Insurance Agent for Several Good Companies

Accidental and Life Insurance, Reasonable Rates and Good Companies

J. C. JAMES, JR.

Antioch, Illinois

A Fairly Story of To-Day.

They were going to the theater. He had reached home at 6:30 o'clock, and an hour later was ready to start. There was just time to reach the playhouse by eight. She had had nothing to do all afternoon except to dress, yet it was 8:1 when she came from her room with her hat and coat on.

"I am afraid we shall be late," she said.

"You look so lovely," he replied, kissing her, "that it would have been worth waiting another hour for you."

No, they were not bride and bridegroom. They had been married ten years. But what is the use of telling you any more? As you can see by this sample, you wouldn't believe it, anyway.

How to Keep Young.

It is true that the neophobia of the old has its cause in mental attitude rather than in physical decay. It is not that the mental power is less, but it is natural for a man to rely on the thinking he did in his twenties and to refuse to reopen questions he "settled" half a lifetime ago.

This atrophy of thought can be avoided if the danger is foreseen, and a man deliberately forms the habit of breaking thought habits. It can be escaped if a man recognizes that he is borne on a stream of social change and that, instead of trusting to the perspective in which things appeared in his youth, he must look and look again.—From Social Psychology, by B. A. Ross.

Xmas Goods

We have a complete assortment of Xmas goods in the way of Glassware, Chinaware, Crockery, etc. Also a large assortment of Dolls and Mechanical Toys for the little folks. For your Xmas Candy, Nuts and Fruit come to us. Our prices on all goods in every line are absolutely right.

We wish you, one and all,
A Merry Christmas
GAUGER BROS. & Co.
ANTIOCH, ILLINOIS

SCHOOL BOOKS AND SUPPLIES

FOR
Swan's Drug Store
GO TO
We have a full line of School Books, Tablets, Pencils, Pens, Inks, and in fact everything that goes to make the boy's and girl's school outfit complete

JAMES H. SWAN
Pharmacist
Antioch, Ill.

SPECIAL PRICES FOR CHRISTMAS

20 lbs Granulated Sugar.....	\$1.00	1 lb 8c Rice.....	\$.06
Best Patent Flour.....	1.50	Breakfast Foods.....	.08
1 pk 10c Raisins.....	.09	1 can 12c Corn.....	.10
1 pk 12c Currants.....	.09	1 lb 12c Prunes.....	.08
1 can 10c Corn.....	.08	1 lb 20c Apples.....	.15
1 can 10c Peas.....	.08	10 bars Calumet Soup.....	.25
1 lb 10c Rice.....	.08	7 bars Lenox Soap.....	.25

D. SUGAR, Lake Villa, Ill.

HOLIDAY GOODS

Read over a few of our remarkable offers. You never saw anything that could compete with them

Ladies' wool lined Jersey Leggings	\$.75	Ladies' fur trimmed brown felt Romeo	\$1.30
for.....		for.....	
Ladies' Broadcloth Overgaiters	.50	Ladies' fur trimmed black melton Juliet	1.30
for.....		for.....	
Children's blue corduroy 3-buckle Leggings	.85	Ladies gray felt House Slipper	1.00
for.....		for.....	
Boys' lined duck Leggings	.45	Men's velvet hand sewed House Slipper	1.25
for.....		for.....	
Boys' German Sox and guaranteed Rubbers	2.50	Men's black kid House Slippers	1.00
for.....		for.....	
Ladies' 3-buckle Arctics	2.00	Men's tan vici kid House Slipper	1.50
for.....		for.....	
Children's fur trimmed red felt Slippers	.80	Men's extra black kid House Slipper	1.50
for.....		for.....	
Misses' fur trimmed red felt Slippers	.90	Men's 4-buckle Arctic	2.25
size 1 1/2 to 2.....		for.....	
Ladies' vici lined Juliet	1.65	Men's medium heavy winter Tan Shoes	2.75
for.....		for.....	
Ladies' fur trimmed brown felt Romeo	1.00	Boys' medium heavy winter Tan Shoes	2.00
for.....		for.....	
		Boys' Timekeeper Shoe with watch guaranteed for one year.....	2.50

What could make a nicer, more practical gift than a GOOD pair of shoes and a watch? This is only a suggestion of the new goods we have: Ladies' Gun Metal and Velours in broad and narrow toes, high and low heels, and three new styles of patent leathers.

COME IN AND LOOK OVER OUR HOLIDAY GOODS. EVERYTHING GOOD

ANTIOCH CASH SHOE STORE

WORK SHOES

Tough stock, heavy soles, solid counters, double leather toes, double seams and high-grade workmanship are what make Mayer Work Shoes last longer than any other kind.

Farmers, miners, lumbermen, mechanics and all classes of workmen can get double the wear out of

MAYER WORK SHOES

They are honestly made—solid through and through. They are "built on honor." Their strength and wearing qualities cannot be equalled. To be sure you are getting the genuine, look for the Mayer Trade Mark on the sole.

Your dealer will supply you; if not, write to us.

FREE—If you will send us the name of a dealer who does not handle Mayer Work Shoes, we will send you free, post-paid, a beautiful picture of George Washington, size 15x20. We also make Honorbilt Shoes, Leading Lady Shoes, Martha Washington Comfort Shoes, Yerma Cushion Shoes and Special Merit School Shoes.

F. MAYER BOOT & SHOE CO.
MILWAUKEE, WISCONSIN

JOHN ENGMAN, "The Shoe Man"

KNOX TO BE PREMIER

ACCEPTS STATE PORTFOLIO IN MR. TAFT'S CABINET.

PRESIDENT-ELECT IS HAPPY

Invites Senator to Augusta to Advise Him—Wickersham Not Yet Selected for Attorney General.

Augusta, Ga.—William H. Taft, president-elect of the United States, Friday night announced the appointment of United States Senator Philander C. Knox of Pennsylvania as secretary of state in his cabinet.

The announcement followed the receipt by Mr. Taft of a telegram which came late in the afternoon conveying the information from Mr. Knox that he would accept the premiership of the Taft cabinet.

"I feel that I am to be congratulated in securing the services of Senator Knox in my cabinet," said Judge Taft in making the announcement. "In selecting a secretary of state I wanted



Philander C. Knox.

first, a great lawyer, and second, a man who would fill the public eye, not only here but abroad, as a great American.

"Mr. Knox was a great attorney general; he was a prominent candidate for the presidency, and he is recognized in the senate and elsewhere as one of the great lawyers of that body."

Judge Taft also feels that from a political viewpoint the selection of Mr. Knox is most happy. He explained that there was often a feeling that the state of Pennsylvania, with its assured Republican majorities, was slighted in the matter of recognition in the high councils of the party. That this will not be the case in the next administration was indicated by the announcement by Mr. Taft that he should invite Senator Knox to come to Augusta that he might consult him freely with reference to filling other places in his cabinet.

Regarding the report that George W. Wickersham of New York would be attorney general in his cabinet, Mr. Taft said that he had not yet determined on anyone definitely for the attorney generalship.

KILLS GIRL WHO REJECTS HIM.

Brutal Murder by Young Man in Somerville, Mass.

Somerville, Mass.—Enraged because his former sweetheart, Miss Maud Hartley, had rejected him, James B. Harmon, the 18-year-old son of Police Sergeant James M. Harmon, shot and killed her on the street here Friday. Miss Hartley was of the same age as her slayer, and was the daughter of Mrs. Agnes Hartley, a physician. When Miss Hartley fell, Harmon lifted the body and threw it on the steps of a near-by store with the remark: "There, I've finished her." He then fled, but half an hour later surrendered to the police.

Given Maximum Penalty for Fraud.

Harrisburg, Pa.—John H. Sanderson, contractor for the furnishing of the new state capitol; ex-Auditor General W. P. Snyder, ex-State Treasurer W. L. Mathews and ex-Superintendent of Public Grounds and Buildings James M. Shumaker, convicted of conspiracy to defraud the state in the cases growing out of the capitol scandal, were sentenced Friday to two years in the penitentiary, \$500 fine and costs, the maximum punishment allowed by law, and were released on \$100,000 bail on supersedeas.

Not Guilty of Murder.

Hot Springs, S. D.—Early Sunday the jury in the case of William F. Stockton, charged with the murder of R. C. Oramer in this city last May, brought in a verdict of not guilty. The defense pleaded self-defense and insanity.

Two Children Burn to Death.

Traverse City, Mich.—Two little children were cremated when the home of Edward Toner was burned in the village of Interlachen, 14 miles west of this city.

BIG LUMBER TRUST FORMED

VIRGINIA AND RAINY LAKE COMPANY IS ORGANIZED.

Weyerhaeuser Back of Concern That Will Control Immense Tract in Minnesota and Canada.

Duluth, Minn.—The Virginia and Rainy Lake Lumber Company, the largest of its kind in the world, has just been formed here. Its president is Edward Hines of Chicago.

It represents the pooling of the first time in one great corporation of one part of the tremendous holdings of timber land of Frederick Weyerhaeuser, said to be because of his fabulous lumber possessions the richest man in the world.

The capital stock of the new corporation is \$20,000,000. It holds over 3,000,000,000 feet of lumber, covering a vast tract in northern Minnesota and extending into Canada. This is said to be the last great tract of timber land in the forest region of Minnesota, Wisconsin and Michigan, once thought to be inexhaustible. It is thought the new company will take about ten years to cut the 3,000,000,000 feet of lumber.

To aid in this colossal task sawmills will be built, a fleet of 20 lake steamers built or bought, and railroads constructed.

The constituent companies that went to make up the new corporation are the Virginia Lumber Company, the Edward Hines Lumber Company, the Cook & O'Brien Lumber Company, and the Seine Lumber Company. Beside these and entwined with them were the "Weyerhaeuser interests."

The deal, the largest of its kind ever carried through, according to lumbermen, has been pending for over two months. The following officers were elected:

President—Edward Hines of Chicago.

Vice-President—W. W. O'Brien of Duluth.

Treasurer—Frederick E. Weyerhaeuser of St. Paul.

Secretary—H. D. Hornby of Cloquet, Minn.

The company will not chop down trees. It will manufacture them into lumber. This will be done at five great sawmills. Two of these will be at Duluth, two at Virginia, Minn., and one at St. Francis, Canada.

PLUNGE TO DEATH WITH AUTO.

Milwaukee Man and Chauffeur Drown in the River.

Milwaukee.—An automobile containing three men dashed into the open draw of the Onondaga street bridge at one o'clock Thursday morning and went to the bottom of the river, carrying two of the occupants to their death.

The dead are Oscar Z. Bartlett, member of the board of trade, and Albert Kunz, chauffeur.

A. F. Soliday of the Soliday Motor Company was rescued.

The car approached the bridge from the east, coming down the Onondaga street hill at a high rate of speed. The driver apparently did not notice that the bridge was open until the car was within 20 feet of it. Kunz then made a frantic effort to avoid the river, but only succeeded in turning the car as far as the curb, where it bounded into the air, turning a complete somersault between the dock and the center pier of the bridge.

PRIEST DROWNS AT SEA.

Father Kelly of Paterson, N. J., Falls Overboard from Liner.

Queenstown.—When the steamer Arabic arrived here Sunday from New York the officers reported that one of the passengers, who was registered under the name of Father Kelly of Paterson, N. J., was drowned during the voyage. He fell overboard, whether by accident or design is not known.

Paterson, N. J.—Rev. James A. Kelly, whose loss overboard from the steamer Arabic was reported upon the steamer's arrival in Queenstown, was pastor of St. Agnes Roman Catholic church in this city. A week ago he took passage for Queenstown to visit relatives in Ireland. Father Kelly is believed to have been influenced in deciding to make the trip by the poor state of his health. His condition was at no time, however, considered serious. His friends here are convinced that his death must have been accidental.

Two New Records for Wright.

Le Mans, France.—Wilbur Wright, the American aviator, set a new record for the American aeroplane of Dayton, O., established a new world's record for heavier-than-air machines Friday while trying for the Michelin cup, remaining in the air 1 hour, 53 minutes and 59 seconds. The best previous record is 1 hour, 31 minutes and 51 seconds, made by Mr. Wright September 21.

Mr. Wright closed a triumphant day by achieving another record, flying to a height of 360 feet in a strong wind and winning the Sarthe Aero club's prize for height.

Vegetarian Dies Aged 105.

Dunkirk, N. Y.—William Ives, 105 years old, died at his home in Fredonia Sunday after a brief illness. He was a vegetarian and never required the services of a doctor until within the last few months.

Railway Man a Suicide.

Omaha, Neb.—William R. Kelley, cashier of the Union Pacific railroad at South Omaha, committed suicide at his home in that city early Sunday morning by sending a bullet through his brain.

SHE WOULD LIKE TO RETURN IT FOR REPAIRS.



It Won't Speak.

HEARST'S PUBLISHER ACCUSED

S. S. CARVAHALO CHARGED WITH CRIMINAL LIBEL.

J. D. Rockefeller, Jr., Bases Complaint on Article Saying He Originated Peonage in Stockade.

New York.—On a charge of criminal libel, made by John D. Rockefeller, Jr., S. S. Carvahlo, president of the Star Company, publishers of William R. Hearst's New York American, was arrested Thursday and arraigned in police court before Magistrate Finn.

At the solicitation of Clarence J. Shearn, attorney for the Hearst publications, and without any objection being raised on the part of Assistant District Attorney Garvan, who had charge of the prosecution, Mr. Carvahlo was paroled in the custody of his lawyer until December 26, for examination.

Mr. Rockefeller, accompanied by his counsel, Lawyer Murphy, appeared in District Attorney Jerome's office early in the day and made complaint that the article published in the New York American of December 17, under a Chicago date of December 16, with the headline, "J. D. Rockefeller, Jr., originated peonage in stockade, it is said," tended to injure his good name, reputation and credit and to make him appear ridiculous.

He submitted a typewritten affidavit embodying these charges to District Attorney Garvan, to whom the case was assigned. On the presentation of the affidavits to Magistrate Finn, he issued warrants for the arrest of Mr. Carvahlo, Bradford Merrill, treasurer, and Edward H. Clark, secretary, of the Star Company.

Mr. Carvahlo was found in his office. Merrill and Clark were not in their offices. Mr. Carvahlo took his arrest good naturedly.

Bradford Merrill, treasurer of the Star Company, explained Thursday night that the article at which Mr. Rockefeller had taken offense had come from Chicago in the regular routine way, that it had not originated in New York, and that an investigation would be started at once. "If we find that we have wronged Mr. Rockefeller," said Mr. Merrill, "we will, of course, do everything in our power to atone for it."

FREEDOM DAWNS IN TURKEY.

New Ottoman Parliament Is Opened by the Sultan.

Constantinople.—Turkey made her bow as a full fledged constitutional monarchy Thursday, when the new Ottoman parliament held its first session.

Thursday was proclaimed a general holiday in honor of the parliament and the city did its best to observe the occasion fittingly. The decorations were unprecedented and most of the population was in the streets eagerly discussing the prospects of the new regime. Practically every regiment in the Constantinople garrison lined the route under arms when the sultan drove to open the assembly, while school children stationed at vantage points along the way sang the hymn of liberty as the imperial cortege passed.

Five Arrested for Rioting.

Waycross, Ga.—Five prominent young men in this county have been arrested on warrants charging rioting, as the result of the bombardment of the town of Beach, 19 miles from here, on Friday night. The men arrested are Stewart Lee, Jack W. and Robert Sweat, Robert Lee and Lee Smith.

Stock Broker Kills Himself.

Joplin, Mo.—Standing before a mirror in the bathroom of his apartments here Friday, Col. Hy B. Marchbank, a prominent stock broker, sent a bullet through his brain. Marchbank left a note to his sister ascribing ill health for his action.

Lad Killed in Boxing Bout.

Philadelphia.—James Curren, 18 years old, was killed in a boxing bout with Benjamin Barnett, 17 years of age, at the Broadway Athletic club Friday. Barnett was arrested.

TWO NEBRASKA BANKS ROBBED.

Bandits Dynamite Safes, Fight Citizens and Flee in Auto.

Gibson, Neb.—Six robbers, after dynamiting the safes of the Farmers' State bank of Keene, at Keene, 28 miles south of Gibson, and the Commercial bank of Gibson, engaged in a pitched battle here with a number of citizens early Friday and escaped in an automobile with \$5,500. One of the robbers is believed to have been wounded and to have been carried off by his comrades.

The Keene bank was first entered. Here two vault doors were opened by the force of an explosion. The robbers secured \$2,000, climbed into an automobile and started north.

An hour later the robbers reached Gibson and while four of their number began work inside of the Commercial bank, two others kept guard outside. Here the explosion attracted a number of citizens to the scene, among them G. T. Holloway, president of the bank. Holloway, approaching the two men stationed outside the bank, accused them, believing them to be acquaintances of his. For reply two bullets whizzed by him, one piercing the banker's overcoat but doing no harm. While a posse was gathering the robbers inside the bank kept steadily at work, the guards meanwhile keeping up a steady fire on the citizens. Finally the citizens partly surrounded the building and for 15 minutes a lively fusillade of shots was exchanged. Finally, at a given signal, all six robbers made their escape through a rear door and soon made off, again escaping in their machine.

An investigation disclosed blood stains on the bank floor, indicating that one of the robbers had been shot. They had taken \$2,500 from the bank's vault. The posse started in pursuit but the robbers soon gained the lead and were lost to sight.

HEIRS TO \$80,000,000 ESTATE.

Two St. Louis Brothers Informed of a Vast Windfall.

St. Louis.—Arizone Lyle, a St. Louis carpenter, and his brother, William A. Lyle, a railway clerk, have been informed that they are part heirs to an estate in the heart of Wilmington, Del., worth \$80,000,000.

The estate was originally owned by a German baron named Christopher Springer, who came to America nearly a century ago. He leased the property to various persons and died without leaving a will. A sister of the baron was the grandmother of the Lyle brothers. The leases expired last January. Arizone Lyle is 40 years old and has a wife and three children. His brother is 38 years old. Mrs. George M. McCulloch, who runs a candy store in Alton, Ill., is also said to be an heir to the estate.

President Simon Inaugurated.

Port au Prince.—Gen. Antoine Simon, the newly-elected president of Hayti, took the oath of office at ten o'clock Sunday morning at the palace, where a special sitting of the legislative bodies was held, and in the presence of the foreign diplomats, the officers of the American and Italian warships and the Haytian officials of state. He repeated the oath in a strong clear voice. Senator Paulin officiated and demanded that the president respect the constitution and the other laws of the republic.

Burton Not to Be in Cabinet.

New York.—It was authoritatively announced Wednesday night that the offer of a cabinet position to Congressman Theodore Burton of Cleveland had been withdrawn by Mr. Taft and would not be renewed.

Serious Alarm at Canton.

Hongkong.—It is feared that the anti-foreign movement at Canton, originally caused by the death of a coolie on the steamer Faishan who is alleged to have been brutally kicked by a Portuguese watchman on the vessel, will culminate in an outbreak against all foreigners. So serious is the situation regarded that the British torpedo boat destroyer Hart has been sent to Canton. The British steamers Moorhen and Canton, two of the ships which are being boycotted, have been recalled from Wuchow.

OUSTS CASTRO MEN STARS ON NEW FLAG

ENTIRE VENEZUELAN MINISTRY REPLACED BY GOMEZ.

DR. PAUL OUT OF OFFICE

Move of Acting President May Have Important Bearing on His Country's International Disputes.

Port of Spain, Trinidad.—Vice-President J. Vicente Gomez, to whom Gen. Cipriano Castro handed over the presidency on his departure for Europe, has established a new government in Venezuela.

He has replaced the old ministry, the leader of which was Dr. Jose de Jesus Paul, the minister of foreign affairs, who has been the one figure outside of Castro himself in the negotiations that culminated in the ousting of Minister de Reus and the severance of diplomatic relations with Holland, with a new body of men who represent various factions in the state and who have figured prominently in various ways in the political history of the country.

Not only has Dr. Paul disappeared from the counsels of the nation, but Dr. Baldo, who is now traveling in Castro's suite abroad, also has been removed from his official position as minister of education. Gen. Diego Ferrer, the minister of war, who also was war minister in the cabinet of Acting President Gomez in 1908, has been superseded by Gen. Regulo Olivares, who took a prominent part in crushing the revolutionists six years ago.

Washington.—That a new cabinet in Venezuela may have an important bearing on the relations of that country with the United States is the opinion of state department officials who read the dispatch from Port of Spain, telling of the appointments of Vice-President Gomez.

This depends, however, on the constitution of the new body and whether the vice-president and the element composing it are willing and anxious to resume diplomatic negotiations with the United States. The elimination from the new cabinet of those who were closely affiliated with the Castro rule is gratifying to the officials here, who hope that under the new order of things some progress may be made towards the adjudication of the claims of the United States against Venezuela, which have been pending for so long a time.

SMUGGLING CASE SETTLED.

Mrs. Chadbourne Pays Uncle Sam \$82,411 Without Contest.

Chicago.—Mrs. Emily Crane Chadbourne completed the payment of \$82,411 to the government Monday and now has possession of the valuable tapestries and art works seized by customs officials when they were imported from England last July.

Mrs. Chadbourne made a payment of \$82,411 following confession of judgment through her representative, H. W. Ashkoff, member of a firm of customs brokers. The action took place in Judge Landis' court. No attempt was made to contest the case of the government. It is believed Mrs. Chadbourne will now return the property to Mrs. Jack Gardner of Boston to whom the property belongs.

ARRESTED FOR BOODLING.

Seven Members of the Pittsburgh Councils Are Accused.

Pittsburg, Pa.—Seven members of the finance committee of the common and select councils of this city were arrested Monday night on charges of receiving bribes and bribery and the alleged corruption of other members of council in the passage of various kinds of legislation during the past two years.

The charges were preferred by the Civic Voters' league of this city. The men were released on bonds ranging from \$15,000 to \$30,000.

JAIL FOR WEALTHY BANKER.

Californian Sentenced for Illegally Fencing Government Land.

Fresno, Cal.—S. C. Lillis, a wealthy banker and stock man of Lemoore, Cal., was sentenced by Judge Welborn at a special session of the federal court Monday to six months in jail and fined \$1,000. Lillis was convicted at the last session of the federal court on a charge of illegally inclosing large areas of government land in the Canby district, where he has immense holdings. The case will be appealed and Lillis has been released on bond.

Killed by Her Own Automobile.

Waterloo, Ia.—Solved with a sinking spell while driving an electric automobile Monday, Mrs. Clara Courtwright, aged 60 years, fell from the machine and was run over by it and killed.

Wants Colonies for Tramps.

Albany, N. Y.—Gov. Hughes was requested Monday by Commissioner R. W. Hebbard of the New York city charities department to include in his annual message to the legislature a recommendation for the establishment of state farm colonies for tramps.

Charles A. Sherman Falls Dead.

Boone, Ia.—Charles A. Sherman, builder of the Boone County railroad, former banker and old magnate of Casper, Wyo., dropped dead here Monday of heart disease.

WERE ARRANGED BY CHARLES TALLMAN OF RICHMOND, ME.

His Services in the Army and Navy—Has Visited Ports in All Parts of World and Has Traveling Record of 350,000 Miles.

Boston.—It is not generally known that the person who suggested the arrangement for the stars on the United States flag, which became effective July 4 last, was a Maine man.

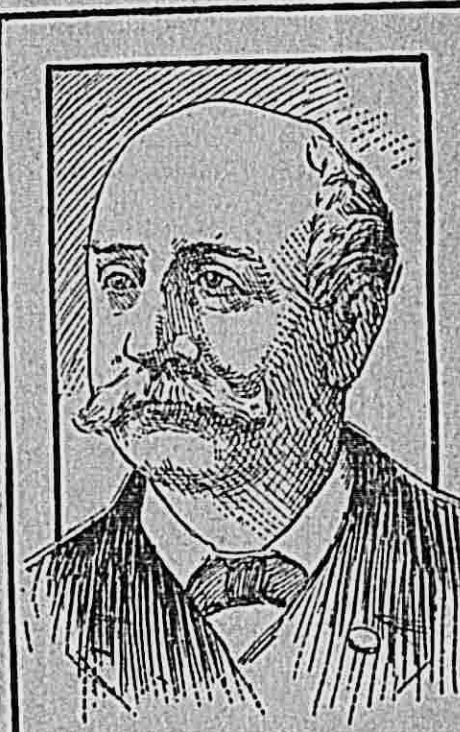
After the admission of Oklahoma to statehood Charles E. Tallman, U. S. N., retired, of Richmond, made a 16-inch flag with 46 stars, and forwarded it to the state department at Washington.

The state department referred the matter to the navy department.

A few days later Mr. Tallman received notice to the effect that his arrangement was one of those which was being considered. Later it was officially announced that Mr. Tallman's arrangement had been selected.

Charles E. Tallman was born in Richmond, Me., March 14, 1842. On January 9, 1864, he enlisted for three years as a private in Company A, Capt. J. W. Spaulding, Nineteenth Maine volunteer infantry, which was commanded by Col. I. H. Stairbird.

He served but a short time in the army, being discharged at Brandy Station, Va., April 25, 1864, and transferred to the navy, where he first saw service at the Brooklyn navy yard, on board the U. S. R. S. North Carolina. In May, 1864, he was assigned to the U. S. S. Blenheim, then at that yard.



CHARLES E. TALLMAN

The ship soon joined the West Gulf blockading squadron, which was under command of Rear Admiral David G. Farragut. She continued on patrol and blockade duty in the Gulf of Mexico and participated in the battle of Mobile, when Farragut made his famous entry into Mobile bay.

Mr. Tallman was then transferred to the U. S. S. Richmond, bearing the pennant of Acting Rear Admiral Hervey K. Thatcher, who had assumed command of the gulf squadron. After a few months' service on the Richmond he was transferred to the U. S. S. Estrella, at Pensacola. The Estrella was at about the same time made the flagship of Rear Admiral Thatcher. Mr. Tallman was promoted and rated a sailmaker's mate. He spent a year cruising in the gulf and visiting various ports.

He was then honorably discharged from the service.

On June 24, 1876, Mr. Tallman again enlisted in the navy. Six months later he was made a warrant officer, with grade of sailmaker.

In January, 1878, he was assigned to duty on the U. S. S. Ossipee, on board which vessel he cruised in the Caribbean sea. At Portsmouth, N. H., in November, 1879, he was assigned to the U. S. S. Ticonderoga, which was detailed on special service and carried important dispatches. In June, 1879, Mr. Tallman was detached from the Ticonderoga and placed on waiting orders until December, when he was ordered on duty on the U. S. R. S. Washburn, at the Boston navy yard.

In January, 1887, he went to the United States navy yard at Boston. He was assigned to duty in the storekeeper's department, and remained there until July, 1890, when he was placed on waiting orders.

In April, 1891, he was ordered to the U. S. S. Marion as fleet sailmaker to Rear Admiral G. E. Belknap. With the Marion as flagship Admiral Belknap joined the Asiatic squadron and cruised in the waters of China, Japan and the East Indies.

In 1894 Mr. Tallman was detached from the Marion, and returning home in May, 1895, he was attached to the gunnery schools at Washington, where he remained until November, when he was ordered on duty at the Portsmouth navy yard. He remained there until October, 1897, when he was retired.

In March, 1898, he was ordered to duty on the United States receiving ship Vermont at the New York navy yard. He was at this yard until after the close of the Spanish war.

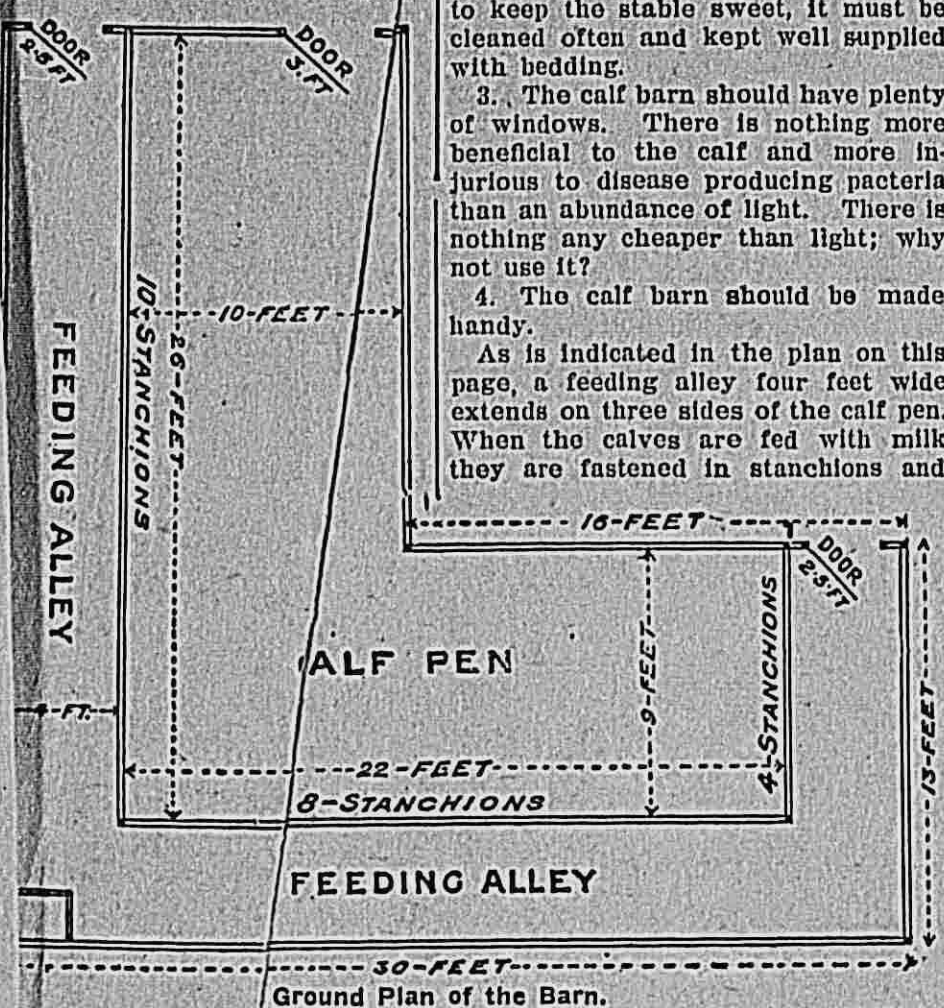
On October 29, 1898, he was again retired from active duty in the United States navy by reason of disability in the line of duty.

During his terms of service Mr. Tallman visited ports in all parts of the world, and has a traveling record of 350,000 miles.

BUILD A CALF BARN AND BUILD IT RIGHT

One of the Essential Points in Its Construction—By W. D. Board.

We have recently received several inquiries asking for the plan of a stable on Hoard's Dairyman farm. Herewith present a floor plan of a calf barn, and state briefly the



essentials to be considered in erecting a place for keeping calves. The calf should always be kept dry. To do this a good floor should be in the barn and thickly covered with fresh, dry bedding. It is important to raise a strong, healthy calf. It is kept dry and clean. A warm, pure atmosphere is necessary for growing calves. A warm stable is constructed by a wall of one dead air space. Sheet on the side of the 2's with drop side

ing, paper on the inside, and cover with matched flooring. Pure air is provided by the King system of ventilation. This will remove the air, which the animals have breathed; but to keep the stable sweet, it must be cleaned often and kept well supplied with bedding.

3. The calf barn should have plenty of windows. There is nothing more beneficial to the calf and more injurious to disease producing bacteria than an abundance of light. There is nothing any cheaper than light; why not use it?

4. The calf barn should be made handy. As is indicated in the plan on this page, a feeding alley four feet wide extends on three sides of the calf pen. When the calves are fed with milk they are fastened in stanchions and

the feeder has no trouble with them. Each one is held in his place. The wide alley makes it easy to give each calf its milk and other feeds.

5. The calf pen should be made so that it can be divided into several apartments. A calf when but two or three weeks old, when turned into a pen with others two or three months old, is more or less handicapped, especially if the younger calf is not strong and rugged. A pen with several divisions permits the grouping of calves according to size and strength.

A VARIETY OF EXPEDIENTS.

Little Sinner Was Providing for Future Emergencies.

Muriel, a five-year-old subject of King Edward VII., has been thought by her parents too young to feel the weight of the rod, and has been ruled by moral suasion alone. But when, the other day, she achieved disobedience three times in five minutes, more vigorous measures were called for, and her mother took an ivory paper-knife from the table and struck her smartly across her little bare legs. Muriel looked astounded. Her mother explained the reason for the blow. Muriel thought deeply for a moment. Then, turning toward the door with a grave and disapproving countenance, she announced in her clear little English voice:

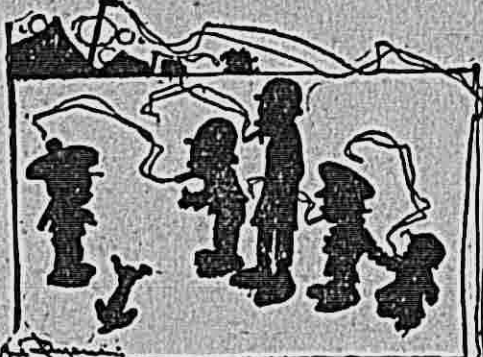
"I'm going up-stairs to tell God about that paper-knife. And I shall tell Jesus. And if that doesn't do, I shall put flannel on my legs!"—Everybody's Magazine.

ECZEMA ALL OVER HIM.

No Night's Rest for a Year and Limit of His Endurance Seemed Near—Owes Recovery to Cuticura.

"My son Clyde was almost completely covered with eczema. Physicians treated him for nearly a year without helping him any. His head, face, and neck were covered with large scabs which he would rub until they fell off. Then blood and matter would run out and that would be worse. Friends coming to see him said that if he got well he would be disgraced for life. When it seemed as if he could possibly stand it no longer, I used some Cuticura Soap, Cuticura Ointment, and Cuticura Resolvent. That was the first night for nearly a year that he slept. In the morning there was a great change for the better. In about six weeks he was perfectly well. Our leading physician recommends Cuticura for eczema. Mrs. Aley Cockburn, Shiloh, O., June 11, 1907."

LOVE'S SACRIFICE.



"Wat's de matter, Reginald, have youse sworn off smokin'?" "Yes. You see, I'm engaged now, and my fiancée objects to a disagreeable breath."

Quaint.

Prof. Brander Matthews, the brilliant writer and teacher, was discussing literary quaintness at Columbia. In illustration of the quaint he said: "A little girl I know was very bad one day. She was so bad that, other corrections failing, her mother took her up to her room to whip her. "During this proceeding, the little girl's older brother opened the door and was about to enter. But in her prone position across her mother's knee the little girl twisted 'round her head and said severely: "Eddie, go out! Can't you see we are busy?"

Appearances.

Little Margaret and her mother, while out walking, approached a particularly filthy and bearded organ-grinder with his monkey, and her mother gave her a penny to bestow on the unfortunate animal. She hesitated a moment before presenting her aims, then gravely asked: "Shall I give it to the monkey or to his father?"—Lippincott's.

Worth Its Weight in Gold.

PETIT'S EYE SALVE strengthens old eyes, tonic for eye strain, weak, watery eyes. Druggists or Howard Bros., Buffalo, N. Y.

Each hour has its lesson and its life; and if we miss this we shall not find its lesson in another.—King.

FILES CURED IN 6 TO 14 DAYS. PAZO OINTMENT is guaranteed to cure any case of itching, blind, bleeding or protruding files in 6 to 14 days or money refunded. 50c.

It's awfully hard for a crooked man to keep in the straight path.

Smokers appreciate the quality value of Lewis' Single Binder cigar. Your dealer or Lewis' Factory, Peoria, Ill.

Work is only done well when it is done with a will.—Ruskin.

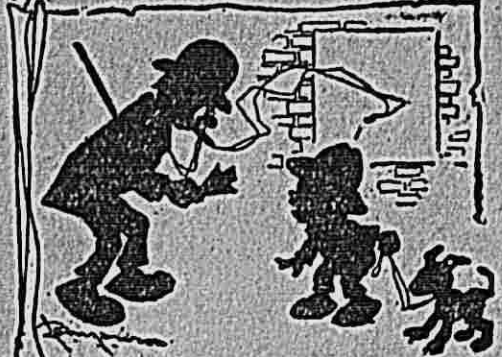
Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup. For children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic. See bottle.

When a woman has her hair fixed up she is half dressed.

Those Tired, Aching Feet of Yours need Allen's Foot-Powder. See at your Druggist's. Write A. S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y., for sample.

It's a bad thing to be known as a "good thing."

FACT VERIFIED.



Kid—Say, mister, got change for five dollars? Kind Gentleman—Yes, my boy; here it is.

Kid—Thanks, boss; I just wanted to see it. I'd kinder got to thinkin' dere wasn't dat much money in circulation!

STATE OF OHIO CITY OF TOLEDO, ss. FRANK J. CHENEY makes oath that he is senior partner of the firm of F. J. CHENEY & CO., doing business in the City of Toledo, County and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every case of CATARRH that cannot be cured by the use of HALL'S CATARRH CURE.

FRANK J. CHENEY. Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 6th day of December, A. D., 1895. A. W. GLEASON, Notary Public.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally and acts directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials, free. F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. Sold by all Druggists, 75c. Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

Homeopathic Löss.

Ethelberta is a doctor's daughter just past six, which throws a side light on the story the Philadelphia Public Ledger tells about her.

On her sixth birthday Ethelberta's father gave her a little ring with a tiny pearl in it. Not very long after that she appeared in her father's office, looking very woebegone.

"O, daddy," she said, "I've lost the little pill out of my ring!"

Important to Mothers.

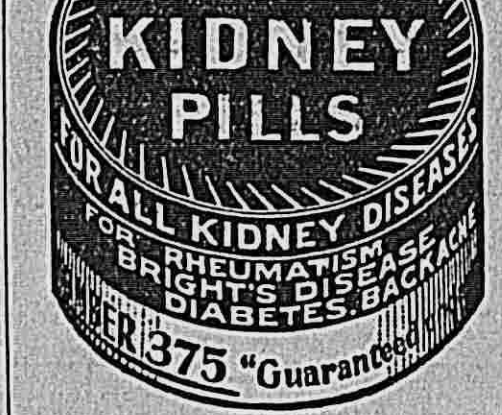
Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA, a safe and sure remedy for infants and children, and see that it bears the Signature of *Dr. J. C. Williams*. In Use For Over 30 Years. The Kind You Have Always Bought.

All Conventions Observed. Wife (suspiciously)—Who is this Kitty you and your friends talk about at your club? Is it proper for a young woman to call there? Husband (innocently)—Perfectly proper, my dear. There is an "ante" there to chaperone this Kitty.

ONLY ONE "BROMO QUININE." That is LAXATIVE BROMO QUININE. Look for the signature of E. W. GROVE. Used the World over to Cure a Cold in One Day, 25c.

This would be a brighter world if the people who can't sing wouldn't. Smokers have to call for Lewis' Single Binder cigar to get it. Your dealer or Lewis' Factory, Peoria, Ill.

Sober second thoughts are always best for a toper.



SICK HEADACHE

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS. Positively cured by these Little Pills. They also relieve Distress from Dyspepsia, Indigestion and Too Hearty Eating. A perfect remedy for Bile, Nervousness, Headache, Drowsiness, Bad Taste in the Mouth, Coated Tongue, Pain in the Side, TORPID LIVER. They regulate the Bowels. Purely Vegetable. SMALL PILL. SMALL DOSE. SMALL PRICE.

Genuine Must Bear Fac-Simile Signature. *Wm. Wood* REFUSE SUBSTITUTES.

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This woman says Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound saved her life. Read her letter.

Mrs. T. C. Willadsen, of Manning, Iowa, writes to Mrs. Pinkham:

"I can truly say that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound saved my life, and I cannot express my gratitude to you in words. For years I suffered with the worst forms of female complaints, continually doctoring and spending lots of money for medicine without help. I wrote you for advice, followed it as directed, and took Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and it has restored me to perfect health. Had it not been for you I should have been in my grave to-day. I wish every suffering woman would try it."

FACTS FOR SICK WOMEN.

For thirty years Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, made from roots and herbs, has been the standard remedy for female ills, and has positively cured thousands of women who have been troubled with displacements, inflammation, ulceration, fibroid tumors, irregularities, periodic pains, backache, that bearing-down feeling, flatulency, indigestion, dizziness, or nervous prostration. Why don't you try it?

Mrs. Pinkham invites all sick women to write her for advice. She has guided thousands to health. Address, Lynn, Mass.

Kemp's Balsam

Will stop any cough that can be stopped by any medicine and cure coughs that cannot be cured by any other medicine.

It is always the best cough cure. You cannot afford to take chances on any other kind.

KEMP'S BALSAM cures coughs, colds, bronchitis, grip, asthma and consumption in first stages.

It does not contain alcohol, opium, morphine, or any other narcotic, poisonous or harmful drug.

We Teach Telegraphy Quickly and put our graduates at work. Railroads write us daily for operators and furnish RAILROAD PASSES TO DESTINATION. Expenses very low and students can earn their board. 40-page book telling about it. FREE. RAILROAD WIRE IN SOLUTION. Valentine's School (Established 30 years.) Minneapolis, Minn.

We Have for Sale Improved and unimproved farm land at reasonable prices and easy terms. Write for list. Graham & Cook, Cuero, Texas.

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Western Canada the Pennant Winner

"The Last Best West"

160 ACRES IN WESTERN CANADA FREE

The government of Canada now gives to every actual settler 160 acres of wheat-growing land free and an additional 160 acres at \$3.00 an acre. The 300,000 contented American settlers making their homes in Western Canada is the best evidence of the superiority of that country. They are becoming rich, growing from 25 to 50 bushels wheat to the acre; 60 to 110 bushels oats and 45 to 60 bushels barley, besides having splendid herds of cattle raised on the prairie grass. Dairying is an important industry.

The crop of 1908 still keeps Western Canada in the lead. The world will soon look to it as its food-producer.

"The thing which most impressed us was the magnitude of the country that is available for agricultural purposes."—National Editorial Correspondence, 1908.

Low railway rates, good schools and churches, markets convenient, prices the highest, climate perfect.

Lands are for sale by Railway and Land Companies. Descriptive pamphlets and maps sent free. For railway rates and other information apply to Superintendent of Immigration, Ottawa, Canada, or the authorized Canadian Government Agent.

C. J. BROUGHTON, 412 Merchants' Loan & Trust Bldg., Chicago, Ill.; W. H. ROGERS, third floor, Traction Terminal Bldg., Indianapolis, Ind.; or T. O. CURRIE, 180 3rd Street, Milwaukee, Wis.

For Sale

Four hundred acre farm within three miles of Danbury on C. M. & St. P. Ry. Soil is a rich black loam and the entire farm has just been thoroughly drained. Price \$20 per acre, payable \$5 per acre cash, balance one, two and three years at 4% interest. Farms all around selling for \$20 to \$100 per acre. This is a big bargain.

J. P. MALICK, Owner. STEVENS POINT, WISCONSIN.

PLANTEN'S C & C OR BLACK CAPSULES

SUPERIOR REMEDY FOR URINARY DISCHARGES Etc. DRUGGISTS OR BY MAIL ON RECEIPT OF 50c. H. PLANTEN & SON 95 HENRY ST. BROOKLYN, N.Y.

PARKER'S HAIR BALM

Keeps the hair from falling out. Cleanses and beautifies the hair. Promotes its growth. Cures itching scalp. Moves scales to restore gray hair to its youthful color. Cures scalp disease. Price 25c. and 50c. at all Druggists.

YOUR HIDE TANNED—HORSE OR

HIDES make fine, warm robes. We are the oldest house doing this kind of work. Are responsible, and know how. Write for prices. THE WORTHINGTON & ALGER CO., Hillsdale, Mich.

LIVE STOCK AND MISCELLANEOUS ELECTROTYPES

In great variety for sale at the lowest prices by A. H. KELLAND NEWSPAPER CO., 78 W. Adams St., Chicago.

I HAVE FOR SALE

a limited amount of stock and first mortgage bonds bearing 6 per cent. in two well established going California industrial plants. E. W. A. ELLSWORTH, Trust, Niles State Bank, Niles, California.

WE OWN AND CAN OFFER FOR SALE in large or small tracts to suit, 50,000 acres best fruit and truck land in the Gulf Coast of Texas. Prices reasonable, terms easy. Semi-monthly excursions. Free illustrated booklet and maps. Theo. F. Koch Land Company, St. Paul, Minn., or Lima Building, Houston, Texas.

BE INDEPENDENT. Do you know that Colorado farm lands produce enough to pay for themselves? If you have \$200 cash, write us, and let us sell you how to. We will invest, will make you independent. 30-day is the day. King-Haymond Company, 219 Colorado Building, Denver, Colorado.

PATENTS

That Excel. Your idea may be worth a fortune. Valuable guide book free. Write E. J. JONES, 1100 F St., Washington, D. C.

DEFIANCE STARCH

Best for work and wash clothes alike.

Send twelve cents in postage for book entitled, "The Overland Route to the Road of a Thousand Wonders."

E. L. LOMAX, G. P. A. Omaha, Neb.

Send twelve cents in postage for book entitled, "The Overland Route to the Road of a Thousand Wonders."

E. L. LOMAX, G. P. A. Omaha, Neb.

SECTION OF BREEDING HOGS

As a whole, there is no difference between the early qualities of the Poland Duroc Jersey, Chester White, Berkshire breeds of hogs. Neither have been proven that one has any superiority over the other as to which flesh may be laid cheapness of gains. The qualities of these breeds are equal, and there are special excellence that one breed has to a greater degree than the other, considering the fact that determine almost entirely the loss in hog raising, namely, rate and cheapness of gain.

There is a marked difference will be between individuals of the same breed than between any of the breeds taken collectively. It is necessary whether breeding purebreds or grades to consider the individual carefully when selecting breeding animals.

Quality of sows always appears to be a factor. The size of litters varies with breeds to some extent, but all more with individuals. Statistics compiled by the Indiana experiment station show that the average of several hundred Poland Duroc Jersey and Chester White litters are: Poland China, 6.5 pigs to the litter; Berkshire, seven pigs to the litter; and Chester White, 7.5 pigs to the litter. However, litters of these breeds will vary from three or four to ten or more pigs to the litter. Confidence and overfattening tend to reduce litters. Again, sows that are overfed and overfatted in type are usually different breeders. So far as the sow controls the size of litters, since fecundity is largely an individual or family characteristic it is good policy to select brood sows on the basis of litters of which at least one pig has been successfully raised.

When selecting breeding hogs, either male or female, the following points should receive consideration: Form, size, color, quality, and feet and legs.

To thoroughly inspect a hog, it is necessary to view it from the side, front and rear, both standing and in motion. From the side the hog should

show a rather short head, full jaw and neck, a strong rather arched back without any depression back of the shoulders or at the loin, a deep body of good length and a deep, well rounded ham. From front and rear the side lines of the body should be straight and parallel, and this will be true if the development of shoulder, spring of rib and ham are uniform.

Good quality is indicated by fine hair, medium bone, absence of wrinkles and general coarseness. Hogs coarse in type mature slowly and fatten indifferently. Those possessing harsh hair and skin and showing wrinkles will produce inferior pork.

Breeding hogs should have short, strong legs and strong, upright pasterns.

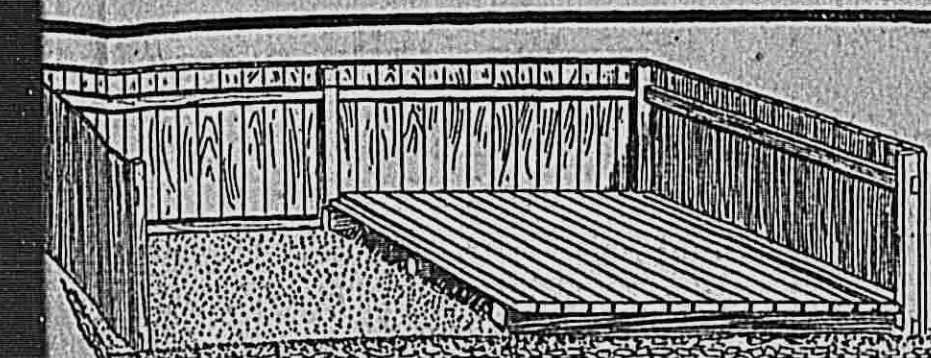
Lack of sufficient bone, as shown by weak, broken down pasterns, is a common defect noticeable in brood sows, especially those that have been fed largely on corn. In fact, feed has much to do with development and strength of bone. A low, weak back indicates weakness, and no young sow showing such a defect should be saved for breeding. These two defects—weak pasterns and backs—may be readily noticed when the pig is moved and often when standing. Other common faults are coarse shoulders open on top, poorly sprung, short ribs and narrow loin.

None but pure bred boars of good form should be used, and only those possessing early maturing qualities. By selecting vigorous, well formed sows of prolific families and pure bred, early maturing boars of good quality, the best combination is secured. This combination of good qualities may be secured in one breed, but more often hog raisers attempt to secure them by selecting sows of one breed and boars of another. There is nothing radically wrong with this plan if market stock is the object, still equally good or better results can be obtained by sticking to one breed and making a careful selection of all breeding stock.

Feed for Eggs.—At noon give some cut-up vegetables, and twice a week give some cut green bone. The grain food at night should be an equal part each of wheat and corn (cracked corn is preferred).

Are They Laying?—The early-hatched pullets should have settled in for steady laying.

Make a Sectional Floor for Hog Pen



A large pen with space for both feeding and resting can be arranged on a floor on one half to insure a bed. The size of the whole pen is set by 16 feet, so that the floored

section of the pen is 8 feet square. It is made of strong materials, usually 2-inch by 4-inch stuff, and rests on cleats in the bottom of the pen.

A large pen with space for both feeding and resting can be arranged on a floor on one half to insure a bed. The size of the whole pen is set by 16 feet, so that the floored

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CHEW AND SMOKE MAIL POUCH TOBACCO

"Merit Proved by Test of Time"

COUPON
IN EACH PACKAGE
CATALOGUE
OF VALUABLE ARTICLES
SENT FREE

ADDRESS
MAIL POUCH
TOBACCO CO.
DEPARTMENT A
WHEELING,
W. VA.

SAVE THE COUPONS

Rural News Items

Submitted by Our Very Able
Staff of Correspondents

LAKE VILLA

Miss Minnie Koeppen was an Antioch visitor this week.

Matt Sugar spent the past week with friends in Chicago.

Don't forget the "Corner Store" at Hamlin's hall Friday night Jan. 8.

Harold Harbaugh and Earl Potter have returned home for their holiday vacation.

Mrs. Chas. Harbaugh and Miss Bertha spent Saturday last in Chicago.

Mr. and Mrs. P. Avery and Mr. and Mrs. John Nadr transacted business in Chicago this week.

Superintendent T. Arthur Simpson of Waukegan paid our high school a visit one day last week.

The "Whirlwind" ice boat owned by Chas Hamlin made a record breaking run of one half mile in twelve seconds. "That's going some."

Saturday evening a number of the young folks of the village surprised Misses Lottie Manzer and Hazel Ames. Games were indulged in and a general good time was had by all. Dainty refreshments were served after which all departed for their various homes.

A Dangerous Operation

is the removal of the appendix by a surgeon. No one who takes Dr. King's New Life Pills is ever subjected to this frightful ordeal. They work so quietly you don't feel them. They cure constipation, headache, biliousness and malaria. 25c at J. H. Swan's drug store.

Clock Made of Straw.

A shoemaker named Wegner, living in Strasburg, has a clock of the grandfather shape, nearly six feet high, made entirely of straw. The wheels, pointers, case and every detail are exclusively of straw. Wegner has taken 15 years to construct this strange piece of mechanism. It keeps perfect time.

Cure for Love's Wounds.

Vanity is the collocation of love's wounds. Unless the cut be very deep let a little of the gelatine of self-esteem be smeared over the injured surface and allowed to harden, and in a few days there is not even a scar to tell the tale of a blighted heart.

RUSSELL

F. S. Head is spending a few days in Chicago.

Mrs. C. A. Edwards was a Kenosha caller Monday.

Miss Amy Ames spent Friday with her brother at Wadsworth.

Mrs. Melville is able to be out again after a few days sickness.

L. B. Murray made his usual trip to Wadsworth Sunday evening.

Mr. Warley was entertained at the home of William Melville over Sunday.

Mrs. Chase and daughter Carinne spent Thursday and Friday in Chicago.

There will be a dance given at the hall New Years night. All are invited.

Charles Jacobson of Kenosha called on old friends during the first of the week.

Miss Nellie Lindblom of Kenosha spent Friday night with Mrs. Harrison Siver.

The dance given on Friday night was not very well attended, due to the bad roads.

Mr. and Mrs. G. P. McNamara returned Monday night after a week's visit at Grayslake.

Mrs. Shea of Taylors Grove returned to her home on Monday after spending some time with her daughter, Mrs. Dudley Newell.

MILLBURN

H. H. Tower returned last Friday from Iowa.

Frank McCarthy spent last Tuesday in Chicago.

J. S. Denman spent last Tuesday night in Highland Park with his uncle.

Mrs. J. A. Thain was a Christmas shopper in Chicago on Wednesday last.

Wm. McGuire and daughter visited in Waukegan Friday and Saturday.

James Gerrity of Round Lake spent Sunday with Mrs. Horace Tower.

Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Bock and children of Canada are visiting at Rochester, Wis., they will soon be in our vicinity.

BRISTOL

W. R. Turner is taking treatment in a Chicago hospital.

E. Pikes entertained relatives from abroad over Sunday.

There will be a Christmas tree and program Christmas eve at the M. E. church.

Mrs. E. J. Zaun enjoyed a visit from her mother and sister from Ridgefield Wis., over Sunday.

The Misses Ida Stephens and Jennie Garland were in Racine Thursday visiting friends and doing Christmas shopping.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Lynch have moved to rooms over DeVyst's barber shop. Mr. Lynch with the assistance of S. Knapp are erecting a blacksmith shop near the stock yards where Mr. Lynch expects to carry on the blacksmith business.

The Bristol Telephone Company moved their exchange to the property recently purchased of A. H. Battlemay, last Saturday and are now nicely located in their new quarters and ready to attend to the wants of the public in that line.

Miss Emma Castle, principal, and Miss Maude Smith, teacher of one of the lower rooms of the Bristol school, gave a Christmas program last Friday which was well rendered. Too much credit cannot be given the teachers and pupils as the program was certainly fine.

TREVOR

John Mutz was a Chicago passenger Monday.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Trolley, Dec. 13, a baby boy.

Mr. Robbins is busy hauling hay which he is shipping to Chicago.

Mr. Hathaway is loading a couple of cars with pickles this week.

Mr. and Mrs. O. G. Nelson of Chicago are spending a few days in Trevor.

The Liberty Cemetery Helpers will meet at the McVey hotel, Camp Lake, Tuesday, Jan. 19, 1909. An oyster dinner will be served at noon. All are cordially invited to attend. Tickets 3 cents. Maude S. Robbins, Secretary.

TIFFANY & FELTER

Union Block Antioch, Ill.

HEADQUARTERS FOR

Winchester and U. M. C. Shells

WE HANDLE THE CELEBRATED

Peninsular Stoves and Ranges

THE BEST ON THE MARKET

RANGES

PRICE
RANGE

\$35 - \$50

HEATERS

PRICE
RANGE

\$20 - \$4



ALL KINDS OF

Hard and Soft Coal

AT RIGHT PRICES

CALL AND SEE OUR NEW

Remington Repeating Shot Gun

TIFFANY & FELTER

Union Block Antioch, Ill.

\$1.00 Night Gowns made of A1 quality
muslin, unheard-of bargain,

29c

THE ALEX HEIN CO.

Near Post Office WAUKEGAN 212 N. Genesee St.

Shaker Flannel Night Gowns, every
left of our 75c quality, for Sat-
urday and Monday

35c

Big After Xmas Clearance Sale

BEGINNING SATURDAY

Ladies' Coats at Half

Ladies' Coats go for special clearance at
about half the regular prices.

Ladies' \$5.00 Coats,
special..... **\$2.50**

Ladies' \$10.00 Coats,
special..... **\$5.00**

Ladies' \$15.00 Coats,
special..... **\$7.50**

Many other just such bargains will be
found here.

Shirtwaist Bargains

Ladies' \$1.00 Shirtwaists,
at **29c**

Ladies' \$1.50 Shirtwaists, beautifully
embroidered or tucked front, some
with the long pointed sleeve,
special Saturday and Monday.. **59c**

THE Greatest Clearance Sale ever
held in Lake county will begin at

our store on Saturday of this week.

Everything must go regardless of cost.

Our new, clean, reliable and up-to-date

stock of ladies' garments, every one

guaranteed satisfactory, will be put on

sale at about one-half the regular

prices. You cannot afford to miss this

sale. It is the opportunity of a lifetime

Ladies' Suits at Half

Ladies' \$8.00 Suits,
sale price..... **\$4.00**

Ladies' \$10.00 Suits,
sale price..... **\$5.00**

Ladies' \$15.00 Suits,
sale price..... **\$7.50**

Ladies' \$20 Suits,
sale price..... **\$10.00**

BARGAINS! BARGAINS!

Buy the Child a Coat

They are Cheap for Saturday
and Monday

Children's Coats, splendid
quality at 98c, 1.98 and... **\$2.95**

See them Saturday.

35c Corset Covers, special for
Saturday and Monday..... **9c**



HOLIDAY EDITION

THE ANTIOCH NEWS.

TWENTY-EIGHT PAGES



HEIN-ORNSTEIN COMPANY RETIRES

To the Public:

A POWERFUL organization has come to Waukegan in the Friedman's Cloak & Suit Co. They have purchased for the sum of \$43,625.10, all of the stock, fixtures, and good will of the Hein Ornstein Co., whom they succeed.

No expense will be spared by the new company in giving the people of Waukegan one of the finest establishments of its kind in the state. Several things must be accomplished before the desired results can be brought about, mainly the present stock must be sold at once no matter at what sacrifice.

No time will be lost--every vestage of merchandise now on hand must be closed out--no former costs are to be considered--everything is to go. The people of Waukegan will be given an opportunity, such as perhaps will never occur again.

A new policy will be adopted with the opening of the new store. Many new departments will be added. Changes will be made to materially benefit the public, larger stock will be carried, a bigger field will be entered into, in fact a revelation will be made.

The firm of Friedman's Cloak & Suit Co., is one of the largest retail concerns in the country. Its purchasing power being stupendous--running into the hundreds of thousands of dollars yearly--it controls and is affiliated with the following stores:

Peerless Cloak & Suit Co., Syracuse, N. Y.
Peerless Cloak & Suit Co., Troy, N. Y.
Peerless Cloak & Suit Co., Amsterdam, Ny
Ornstein Cloak & Suit Co., Appleton, Wis.
Friedman Cloak & Suit Co., Waukegan, Ill
Friedman Cloak & Suit Co., Racine, Wis.
Friedman Cloak & Suit Co., Kenosha, Wis

They have purchasing offices with resident buyers in the following cities:

New York Office 92-94 University Place
Chicago Office 201-209 State Street

HEIN-ORNSTEIN COMPANY RETIRES

WE ARE IN
WAUKEGAN
TO STAY

A
MERRY
CHRISTMAS

FRIEDMAN'S CLOAK

Sacrificing Hein-Ornstein

105-107 GENESEE ST.

HICKEY

BALANCE OF SUITS,
Prices cut in half

A fine
Winter
Suit for \$4.98

WE HAVE MADE TWO LOTS OF FURS

Muffs, Throws, Scarfs, Collarettes, Storm Collars, 98c
at
Opposum Shawls, Sabeline Sets, Black Lynx Sets, Brook Mink
Sets, Double Cluster Scarfs, many more fine furs. \$1.98

Net and Silk Waists For Xmas Gifts

This lot consists of the best nets, silks and messalines, in all colors. \$2.98
These waists were worth as high as \$8.00.

High priced Voile and Panama Skirts \$2.98
at

Fine Heatherbloom Skirts, 59c
at

Guaranteed Silk Petticoats \$1.98
at

Any Pattern Hat in the house \$2.98
at

CARFARE REFUNDED ON \$5.00 PURCHASES

THE ANTIOCH NEWS.

VOL. XXII.

ANTIOCH, ILLINOIS, FRIDAY, DECEMBER 18, 1908.

NO. 16

HONOR MEMORY OF DEAD

Elijah M. Haynes to be Honored With a Suitable Monument

RESTING PLACE NEGLECTED

Text of Resolution Introduced and Passed by Supervisors—Dead Man Twice Speaker and Eleven Times Legislator

Saturday last the board of supervisors received from Henry C. Edwards, a nephew of the late E. M. Haynes, the resolution to recommend that the legislature erect a shaft to the memory of the Lake County man who was eleven times a law maker of the state and twice a speaker in the legislature.

The movement was started when attorney C. T. Heydecker launched an informal proposition before the board of supervisors and received their unanimous approval with directions that a preamble and resolution be submitted, which was done, with formal unanimous approval as the result.

The resolution is as follows: Whereas, the late Hon. Elijah M. Haynes a citizen of the county of Lake and state of Illinois from the year of 1836 to the date of his death had held many positions of importance and had represented Lake County and the Legislative District of which Lake County was a part, for eleven sessions, during two of those sessions was speaker of the House of Representatives, and a delegate to the constitutional convention of the year 1869-1870, and

Whereas, The said Hon. Elijah M. Haynes in his lifetime had published what is known as the Justice Treatise, and a book known as Township Organizations, which books are known to every office holder of the state of Illinois, and thereby rendered a valuable and important service to the state of Illinois; and

Whereas, The last resting place of the late Elijah M. Haynes remains unmarked and is now designated to those who know its location, as an unmarked grave of one who had rendered much service to the state of Illinois; and

Whereas, The said Elijah M. Haynes left no estate, and his children having all at this time departed this life without making any provision for the marking, by monument or otherwise, the grave of this distinguished citizen, therefore be it

Resolved, By the Board of Supervisors of the county of Lake and state of Illinois that the Representatives and Senators from the eighth Senatorial district be requested to use all honorable means in the General Assembly of the state of Illinois, to secure an appropriation and adequate appropriation with which to erect over the grave of this distinguished citizen a suitable monument to perpetuate his memory, and be it further

Resolved, That copies of this preamble and resolution be, by the chairman and secretary of the Board of Supervisors transmitted to the Senator and each Representative from this Eighth Senatorial District.

TRIPLETS ARRIVE AT SUCHANSKI HOME

The first case wherein triplets have been born in this vicinity in years was reported Sunday evening at North Chicago.

Three sons were born to Mr. and Mrs. Adam Suchanski. The babies weigh 4 1/2 pounds each and all are perfectly formed and in good health. At the present time it is believed that all three children will live.

The parents have two other children, but the arrival of triplets has quite taken their breath for so far as they know, in their families there has never been a case of twins or triplets before.

An Experienced Walker.

Champion Hayes of Marathon fame, praised at a dinner in New York a walker.

"He is a walker?" someone said. "Yes," said Mr. Hayes, "and the next race he enters, mark me, he will win." "Why, I didn't know he had had any experience as a walker," said the other in a puzzled voice.

Mr. Hayes laughed. "No experience as a walker, eh?" said he. "And the fellow's owned an \$80 second-hand motor car for the last two years!"

The Pangs of Love. "It's a dreadful thing to be in love," said Mr. Despairing Swain. "I have a heartache that would fill three hospitals and then some."

LIBERTYVILLE TO HAVE MEET

July 26 30 of Next Year are Dates Set by Great Western Circuit

With the change in membership at Monday's annual meeting at the Sherman House Chicago the Great Western Circuit becomes the leading harness horse organization of the country. Not only does the circuit live up to its name and include the western harness horse centers but Columbus, a Grand Circuit city, has been taken in, together with three southern tracks—Memphis, Dallas and El Paso.

The big feature was the addition of Columbus, which has evidently taken time by the forelock and come into the Great Western while the Grand Circuit is struggling on its last legs, as harness men believe. With the sport in a precarious condition at Readville, Hartford, Syracuse and Buffalo, the Great Western takes the lead as a healthy growing organization.

Columbus showed its belief in the situation at Monday's meeting by hanging up a list of prizes aggregating the huge sum of \$100,000. This is almost three times as great a chunk of coin as any of the other members dig up.

Libertyville will come back, after canceling its meeting the past season, by offering \$25,000 in stakes. The races will be held toward the opening of the season, July 26-30.

Two members dropped out at Monday's meeting—Pekin and Decatur, Ill. Wheaton and Joliet, Ill., made an effort to join, but were unable to secure satisfactory dates. They accordingly withdrew their application.

In the election of officers George Keller of Decatur was again chosen president and W. H. Smollinger of Galesburg secretary and treasurer.

CHILDREN LOCKED IN ALMOST SMOTHERED

Three children at play Monday morning knocked down the stove pipe in their home and in the excitement which followed would have been smothered and perhaps burned to death, had not neighbors rushed to their assistance. The doors were all locked and it was necessary to smash out one of the windows before the children, who were nearly suffocated could be rescued.

Monday morning when the woman who resides at 114 McAllister avenue, Waukegan, went away she locked the doors of her house, leaving her three children playing on the floor. She had not been away long when the accident happened.

The moment they saw what they had done the little tots rushed about trying to find some avenue of escape. It was their frantic cries and pounding on the windows and doors coupled with the smoke which issued from the cracks of the house that first apprised the neighbors of the fact that an accident had occurred.

After the children more dead than alive had been rescued from the house, an alarm was sent in to the fire department which arrived in a short time. Their prompt arrival was all that saved the house from destruction, as the flames which leaped from the uncovered stove had set fire to the woodwork.

VACCINATION OF CATTLE NOT A SUCCESS

A possibility of preventing tuberculosis in cattle by means of vaccination has been tested by the agricultural experiment station of the University of Wisconsin, and a new bulletin entitled "Vaccination Against Tuberculosis in Cattle With Bovine Vaccine" has been published. Experiments were made on a Wisconsin herd and results showed that most bovines were rendered more resistant to the disease but that not all were rendered immune. The advisability of stockmen using this method is questioned, in view of the expense of the process, and the time involved and the percentage of animals that are not rendered immune. These are all important factors.

The result showed that out of thirty-four bovine vaccinated animals, eighteen subsequently gave an abnormally high temperature at one time or another, when tested with tuberculin, indicating infection.

Why They Quit the Farm.

One farm hand has learned the cause of so many sons and daughters leaving the beautiful farm and country and going to the city. A lack of order and system on the farm and too long hours for a day are what is driving the best minds from the farm to the city and shop, he says. What can we expect of a hand, or the farmer's wife and her posterity, in the way of intellectual development when they get out of their beds at 3:30 in the morning and work from that time until eight or nine p. m.? And no attention paid to the sanitary conditions of the home and necessary conveniences on the farm for doing the farm work with the least labor and time.—Norwich (Conn.) Record.

CLUE TO A RECENT HOLD UP

Detectives Trail Suspect in Vanderkloot Holdup—Arrests Due Soon

SUSPECT AT LIBERTYVILLE

James Tucker, Former Chauffeur for Coroner Taylor, Named in Rumors as one who knows Something

Suspects in the Vanderkloot holdup and robbery at Lake Bluff recently were named Tuesday and detectives sought possible evidence that they were right in their theory of the affair, unearthing valuable clues at Libertyville that may lead to the arrest of one man and possibly of three.

James Tucker, former chauffeur for Coroner Taylor, and the man recently put on peace bonds for the alleged taking of the coroner's automobile without permission and for the alleged beating up of the present chauffeur, is the man named in rumors as one who knows about the Vanderkloot affair.

His picture was obtained by detectives working at Libertyville Tuesday, and shown to Mrs. Vanderkloot for identification as one of the men implicated.

The detective, who would not give his name, claims to have discovered that on night of the Vanderkloot assault and robbery Tucker was absent from Libertyville, that he had hired a horse and buggy at the Charles Smith livery, that he had gone away with two companions, one of whom said to be named Meyer, brought the rig back.

There were three in the Vanderkloot affair and one of the men is said, with what reason is not known, to resemble Tucker. Meyer, who is described as a tall slim man, is also said to answer the description of a man wanted.

When called up on the telephone the Vanderkloots admitted that detectives placed in charge of the work have unearthed clues at Libertyville.

"We would rather say nothing about this matter at present," said a voice at the telephone. "We would not like to say whether or not identification has been made."

Mrs. Vanderkloot is nervous but constantly improves.

ONE DOCTOR TO ATTEND COUNTY POOR

The supervisors last Friday carried the motion of Supervisor Sutherland providing for the hiring of a special doctor who shall attend all the poor of Lake County.

The motion called for the naming of a committee of three which shall advertise for bids for the work and bring the bids before the board at the next regular session the board to select from those who offer bids, the one they wish to take charge of the work.

The county physician will doctor all the poor, purchase all the drugs, etc. Doctors who have considered the matter casually are wondering how many bids will be submitted, some expressing the belief that there won't be many, on the grounds that it is too uncertain a proposition to bid upon as there is no way to figure the cost of drugs, the amount of time required to attend to matters etc.

During the session of the board poor bills aggregating \$3,351.77 were presented and of them \$6,617.24 were allowed. This amount covers the county. Waukegan's poor bills for the period of three months amounted \$4,273.89.

ROUND LAKE NEW VILLAGE ON THE MAP

The petition for the incorporating of Round Lake as a village, together with the results of the election, was filed in county court Tuesday. The petition and the poll books were examined by Judge Jones and Justices Weiss and Runyard. The books were found correct and Round Lake was declared an incorporated village and will hereafter be represented by an extra dot on the map.

An order was entered for an election of village officers to be held on January 7, 1909.

Carried by Wireless Telephony. By wireless telephony two French naval officers have succeeded in having conversation, song and even whistling heard perfectly at a distance of 90 miles.

A NEW CULT IS BORN

Truth Seekers to Live Life of First Century and Strive for Pure Christianity

TIRED OF CHURCHIANITY

Meet Twice a Week and Strive After Lofty Ideals and Higher Standing of Living in Midst of World

Wearied of what they term 'Churchianity' and striving for an ideal christian life, sixty Waukeganites have banded together to live the life of the first century of the christian era, and under the name "Truth Seekers" meet twice a week.

The "Truth Seekers" a meta-physical religious movement, is one of Waukegan's growing religious bodies and numbers now about sixty.

Leaders in the cult are Dr. and Mrs. R. H. T. Nesbit of Gillett ave. Every Sunday evening and once during the week meetings are held at their residence.

Last Sunday evening after the regular religious service an exceptionally fine musical program was given in which prominent people took part.

The Truth Seekers strive to follow the Christianity of the first century after Christ. The teachings of Christ are followed literally as closely as possible. "The world today has lost Christianity," is the belief of the truth seekers. Churchianity abounds but true Christianity has almost disappeared.

Although connected in no way with Dr. Nesbit's plans for an ideal city, the Truth seekers may at a distant date take up the idea.

The Truth Seekers are an advanced religious body. They strive to place existence here upon the highest plane of living. The world as it is today would be forgotten by them and the simple living of 2,000 years ago would be followed.

In Dr. and Mrs. Nesbit, the movement has two of Waukegan's deepest and brightest thinkers as leaders. The success the movement has already met and its continued growth predict success in its future plans.

The movement is about ten years old but has not attained much prominence until recently. The increasing movement toward Christian Science has in a great measure carried many people past the science into the deeper and broader religions and of these they claim the Truth Seekers are near the pinnacle.

It is a religion of broad minded people a true Bible Christianity, that believes in following Jesus of Nazareth's simple teachings with the Christianity of the first century as a model, claim the members.

FAMILY NEARLY ASPHYXIATED

M. C. Decker, village attorney of North Chicago, had a rather startling experience Saturday night being nearly overcome with gas.

Mr. Decker had but just recently moved his family into his new residence and the gas connections had just been made.

Along in the night the oldest child which slept in the room with its father awoke and seemed to be sick, whereupon Mr. Decker carried him into his mother's room and returning went to sleep.

He awoke in the early morning, deathly sick and surmising that something was wrong tried to leave the room but dropped on the floor where his wife found him a short time later.

The gas seemed to come up from the basement and the family were fortunate that the results were not more serious.

NEW ROAD WILL HIT GRAYSLAKE FIRST

The first stretch of the proposed Waukegan, Rockford and Elgin rail way, the Wynn road, will be built from Waukegan to Grayslake by the way of Gage's lake and Druce lake.

This announcement was made Monday. The work of raising the needed \$60,000 will begin at once and it has an official existence it can get a traffic agreement by which it can use the Frost tracks to enter Waukegan upon.

Of Art. Artists may produce excellent designs, but they will avail little unless the taste of the public is sufficiently cultivated to appreciate them.—George C. Mason.

FRIEDMAN CLOAK & SUIT CO.

Purchase Hein-Ornstein Stores—Arthur Friedman Manager Waukegan Store

A business change of considerable significance and of great importance to Waukegan and all of Lake county, is announced in this issue of the News. The Friedman Cloak & Suit Co., which is a powerful corporation, has purchased all the stores, leases and fixtures, also the remaining stock of merchandise from the Hein-Ornstein Co., who are retiring from business. The locating of this large and new corporation in Lake county comes as a very pleasant surprise to the people of Waukegan, and will be of great benefit to the buying public as well as to the commercial community at large.

The Friedman Cloak & Suit Co. is an extensive and powerful corporation having almost an unlimited amount of capital, and is affiliated and controls a number of large and very successful stores in the east and in the west, and is also controlling one of the largest fur factories in the United States, and owing to their various interests have an enormous purchasing power, with offices in Chicago and New York City, which enables them to control the entire productions of some of the largest factories of Women and Children's wearing apparel, and by doing such a great volume of business in their eastern and western stores they are enabled to give the public the benefit of much lower prices, and the fact is they can sell almost cheaper than a small merchant can buy.

Mr. Arthur Friedman, the popular, genial and progressive manager who has also been connected with the late Hein-Ornstein Co. is a gentleman of extensive knowledge in his line of business and owing to his liberal methods has won the admiration and highest esteem of the people of Waukegan and surrounding territory, both socially and commercially, and the news that he will remain in Waukegan and at the head of a large commercial institution was very welcome news to all. It is understood that Mr. Arthur Friedman is quite an extensive stockholder in the new concern.

When interviewed by a News representative Mr. Friedman said, in part: "I like the people of Lake county very much and I shall continue to make Waukegan my home and will endeavor to establish in Waukegan one of the finest stores in the state. We will add several new departments and will inaugurate more modern methods, catering to a larger field and will do business on broader principles. We will make it our rule and our motto to make a friend of every customer and will see to it that every lady who makes a purchase at our store will be entirely pleased and satisfied, in every particular. The stores which the new company controls and is affiliated with are as follows:

The Friedman Cloak & Suit Co., Waukegan, Ill., Racine, Wis., Kenosha, Wis. The Ornstein Cloak & Suit Co., Appleton, Wis. The Peerless Cloak & Suit Co., Syracuse, N. Y., Troy, N. Y., and Amsterdam, N. Y., also the Kolb & Teich Co. of Chicago, with sample rooms and offices in New York City and Chicago.

In order to make room for a complete new stock, we announce a sale to commence Friday, Dec. 18, at which costs of merchandise will be entirely ignored, the object being to get rid of the present stock.

Mr. Adolph Hultquist, who is very efficient and has made so many friends of the ladies shoppers will remain with the new concern. His association with us shows him to be an expert in all that pertains to ladies' apparel.

We have retained Mr. Harry Moskowitz at the head of our alteration department. Mr. Moskowitz has won the confidence of all the ladies by making the most exact alterations on every garment and his services enables us to give positive guarantees every fitting.

The entire force of clerks and salesladies who have been employed by the Hein-Ornstein Co. will be retained by the new company, and more help added.

The change in ownership is an important one to Lake county as it means a much larger establishment, and an increased output for Waukegan.

Wanted the Painkiller.

Whenever two-year-old Ruland bumped his inquisitive head or bruised his adventurous body a bottle of some good old-fashioned lotion was brought out and some of its soothing contents applied to the injured part. Recently Ruland received his first spanking, an experience which was to him totally new, strange and mystifying. About all he understood of it was that it hurt and immediately after being allowed to wriggle off of the maternal knee he toddled toward the shelf on which stood his old friend, the bottle, and with hands upraised cried imploringly: "Botty, botty, give Wuland botty twick."—Kansas City Times.

Home Cure for Eczema.

Take pure pine tar and rub sore places. Apply at night, letting it remain on until morning. This is a sure cure and the only thing that will help the hands. Good.

ATWELL "GUEST" AT BALL

A Newspaper Photographer From Grayslake Beaten by Bath House John

CAMERA WAS SMASHED

Had Just Set Up Camera and Was Prepared to Take Picture When he was Set Upon by Merry-makers

Lyman Atwell, photographer for the Record Herald and a resident of Grayslake attended the first ward ball in Chicago a few nights ago.

Atwell, whose professional duties led him to the main entrance of the Coliseum found himself in the hands of the enemy.

He had just set up his camera and was preparing to take a picture of the gladness through when the red ribboned ushers all lit up in borrowed or rented evening clothes capied this breach of the peace.

Mr. Atwell has an indistinct recollection of the affair and a number of superficial wounds resulting from it. He was about to take a photograph when the peace preservers rushed on him, coming out of the place in a headlong charge.

He says he recognized the "Hon. Bathhouse" at the head of the gang. The Hon. Bathhouse had not been so busy with the other and more pleasing features of this great social event, would have denied his personal participation in the chastisement of a man foolhardy enough to attempt the taking of a photograph of the first ward democracy in the moment of its annual social triumph.

After the event Mr. Atwell cared extremely little as to who did it. He had a broken camera and many wounds. If he had not defended himself with the remnants of his camera his wounds would have been much worse.

Wynnie King, a cartoonist for the same paper was his unfortunate companion. Both were rolled in the gutter. Atwell appealed to the nearest of the complaining police for protection, and was advised to chase himself.

He does not say that the champions of the law and order who emerged from the building were patted on the back by the police but this is a plausible conjecture.

FARMERS TO HOLD MEETING

All farmers and persons interested in the shipping of milk or raising of stock are earnestly requested to attend a meeting to be held in the Antioch opera house on Monday evening, December 21, at eight o'clock sharp, for the purpose of perfecting an organization, the object of which is protection for the farmer.

A similar meeting was held at Russell on Monday evening of this week and was attended by a large crowd of milk shippers of that vicinity. An organization under the name of "The Farmer's Mutual Protective Association" was formed with an enrollment of one hundred and twenty-five names.

The main question at stake is the most effective way of fighting Chicagoans who are urging a state law for the inspection of cattle for tuberculosis.

Farmers urge that while they are willing to have their animals and milk inspected, they are not willing to be forced to it and will fight every time.

It is the intention of the promoters of the plan to form organizations of this kind in various towns throughout the country and then map out a course of action to be approved of and abided by each and every one of these organizations, and if this idea can be successfully carried out, the farmer beyond doubt will hold the key to the situation.

NOTICE TO TIMBER THIEVES

Wood having been taken of my eighty acres without my permission, in Salem, Kenosha County, land rented from me by Charles Wilton, and also from my forty acres rented by Michael Hoyer; Notice is hereby given that this wood was stolen and I shall prosecute and hold liable the parties having taken the same. Future timber thieves are hereby also warned that they will be prosecuted to the full extent of the law. Emilis R. Willis, 676 Bedford Avenue, Brooklyn, New York City. 14w8

Obedience the First Requirement. To learn obeying is the fundamental art of governing.—Carlyle.

NAB CASTRO'S BOAT TO PROBE 'CHANGES

GUARDSHIP ALIX IS CAPTURED BY DUTCH CRUISER.

IS TOWED TO WILLEMSTAD

Gelderland's Prize Greeted Joyfully by People of Curacao—Venezuelan President Talks on Way to Cologne.

Willemstad, Island of Curacao.—The Dutch cruiser Gelderland came into this port Sunday morning towing the Venezuelan coast guard ship Alix with the Dutch flag flying and a Dutch crew on board. The Gelderland captured the Alix off Puerto Cabello on Saturday.

The seizure of the Alix was in accordance with the plans of the Holland government when instructions were issued to the three Dutch warships now in these waters to make a demonstration off the coast of Venezuela and to capture any Venezuelan ships of war or guard vessels that they might find. The arrival of the Gelderland at Willemstad was greeted with unbounded enthusiasm by those who noticed the cruiser's approach, and soon the entire population were down to the water's edge to welcome the return of the Gelderland, towing the first of the enemy's ships, as though from a great conquest.

Naturally the people of Curacao, who have long been clamoring for activity on the part of the Dutch government, are greatly rejoiced over this evidence that Holland has at last begun active measures against Venezuela.

Paris.—President Castro of Venezuela and his party left here Sunday for Cologne, where a consultation of physicians will be held to determine upon the advisability of an operation on the president. If an operation is found necessary Dr. Israel probably will perform it on Monday.

On the train Sunday Castro accorded an interview to a representative of the Temps, saying that as he was leaving France he felt at liberty to receive a journalist.

The interview, while guarded, fully confirms the representations made by Castro at Santander to the effect that he was desirous of settling Venezuela's outstanding diplomatic differences and, so far as France is concerned, had already made the first steps in that direction.

France Lets Castro Land. Bordeaux.—Cipriano Castro, the president of Venezuela, was allowed to land on French soil Thursday when he arrived at Pauillac, 30 miles from Bordeaux, on the steamship Guadalupe. After a conference with a representative of the French government, President Castro came ashore and proceeded to Bordeaux in a special car. The announcement was made that the president would go to Paris. Thursday evening an agent of M. Pichon, the foreign minister, informed President Castro that he would be welcomed as a private citizen, and that as a chief of state he would be given every protection during his sojourn in France.

MANIAC HOLDS UP VILLAGE.

Edgewater, N. J., Terrorized by "John the Baptist."

Edgewater, N. J.—Proclaiming himself to be "John the Baptist, come to save the world," an armed fanatic, wrought up to a high pitch of maniacal fury, terrorized this village for a full hour late Friday. He appeared suddenly on the main street, waving a big revolver, held up the proprietors of several stores, exchanged many shots with a hastily formed posse and at last was wounded when the police and a mob of citizens ran him down. In all the fusillade no one was hit but the maniac himself, and his wounds are not regarded as dangerous. He says he is Oscar Pomeroy of Nebraska.

PLANS ACTION FOR LIBEL.

President Threatens Authors of Canal "Graft" Charges.

Washington.—"If they can be reached for criminal libel, I shall try to have them reached," said President Roosevelt in speaking Thursday afternoon about "those Americans who have been guilty of infamous falsehood concerning the acquisition of the property and the construction of the (Panama) canal itself."

It was to the committee of one hundred of the Lakes-to-the-Gulf Deep Waterway association, headed by Gov. Deneen of Illinois, who were received by the president in the east room of the White House, that he made this declaration.

Found Guilty of Murder. Duluth, Minn.—William Schreiber was found guilty of murder in the first degree here Friday. He killed Frank Massapust, a settler, near Ashawa, last February. His acquittal had been generally expected.

Taft Talks About McKinley.

New York.—President-elect William H. Taft, speaking Sunday night at the dedication of a McKinley memorial organ in the Metropolitan Temple, told to an audience which repeatedly interrupted him with applause, the story of his official association with the late president and declared with reference to the Philippine islands that the policy laid down by Mr. McKinley in 1900 had been the policy of the present as it will be the policy of his own administration.

GOV. HUGHES NAMES COMMISSION OF NEW YORKERS.

NINE EMINENT CITIZENS

They Will Suggest Changes in Laws Relating to Speculation and for Protection of Investors.

Albany, N. Y.—Gov. Hughes Monday night announced the appointment of a committee of nine, consisting of bankers, business men and economists, to inquire into the facts surrounding the business of exchanges in New York and to suggest "what changes, if any, are advisable in the laws of the state bearing upon speculation in securities and commodities; or relating to the protection of investors; or with regard to the instrumentalities and organizations used in dealing in securities and commodities which are the subject of speculation."

The committee named includes Horace White, author and editor; Charles A. Schieren, merchant, formerly mayor of Brooklyn; David Leaventritt, former justice of the supreme court; Clark Williams, state superintendent of banks; John B. Clark, professor of political economy in Columbia university; Willard V. King, banker, president Columbia Trust Company; a member of the firm of Faulkner, Page & Company; Samuel H. Ordway, lawyer; Edward D. Page and Charles Sprague Smith, director of People's Institute, all of New York city.

CASTRO CHEERED IN BERLIN.

Venezuelan President Is Warmly Received by the Germans.

Berlin.—President Castro of Venezuela and the members of his party arrived here Monday evening. The train reached the Zoological Garden station, on the edge of the city, somewhat later than expected, but it was awaited by a dense crowd of people who had gathered out of curiosity. As the train steamed into the depot the president was greeted with shouts of "Long live Castro." There was a general lifting of hats and much cheering.

Members of Castro's suite stated that the president had sent a dispatch to Emperor William from Herbesthal, in the German frontier, stating that he had come to Germany for medical treatment and expressing profound homage to his majesty. According to the same authority, when he learned the news of the capture of a Venezuelan vessel by the Dutch cruiser Gelderland he was not greatly affected, merely remarking that there was no such vessel in the Venezuelan service.

STREET CAR STRIKE IMPENDS.

Philadelphia Traction Company Refuses to Recognize Union.

Philadelphia.—Replying to demands for increased wages and other concessions made by the local branch of the Amalgamated Association of Street and Electric Railway Employees, the officers of the Philadelphia Rapid Transit Company Monday night issued a statement in which it was declared that the company would hereafter refuse to treat with or recognize the representatives of the Amalgamated association. As a result of this action the members of the association threaten to strike.

BURNS UP HIS VAST FORTUNE.

Dying Russian Saves Relatives from Evils of Wealth.

London.—A special dispatch from St. Petersburg relates that a dying Moscow millionaire named Petroff had his whole fortune withdrawn from the banks and the bank-notes brought to the sickroom. They were then piled before him and set on fire. Petroff summoned his relatives and showed them the ashes, congratulating them on having escaped from the evil of wealth.

Our Battleships Best, Says Evans.

New York.—That the latest battleships built in this country are vastly superior to England's Dreadnought, is emphatically stated by Rear Admiral Robley D. Evans in an article in the latest number of Hampton's Broadway Magazine, wherein he strongly defends the American navy.

Col. Darling of Toledo Dies.

Toledo, O.—Col. Henry A. Darling, aged 80, who had a distinguished war record, died Monday afternoon at the home of his son-in-law, Judge L. W. Morris. Cerebral hemorrhage was the cause.

Gov. Harris' County Goes Dry.

Columbus, O.—Preble county Monday voted dry by 1,043. Ten saloons were knocked out. Gov. Harris lives in this county.

Indicted for Criminal Libel.

Greensboro, N. C.—The grand jury Monday returned true bills against ex-United States Senator Marion Butler and his brother, Lester Butler, charging criminal libel against Spencer B. Adams, chairman of the Republican party of North Carolina.

Fifteen Hurt by Explosion.

Minneapolis, Minn.—Fifteen persons were injured, one fatally, in an explosion of a boiler at the cement factory of A. E. Nelson late Monday afternoon.

A HEN STRIKE.



Cause



And Effect.

ABE RUEF IS FOUND GUILTY.

FORMER 'FRISCO BOSS CONVICTED OF BRIBERY.

Francis J. Heney Hears the Verdict Read—Defendant May Get Fourteen Years in Penitentiary.

San Francisco.—Abraham Ruef, former political boss of San Francisco, was convicted Thursday of bribery. The verdict was returned, exactly upon the stroke of four o'clock when the deliberations of the jury had been prolonged throughout a period of 24 hours.

As the jury filed into the courtroom and took their seats in the jury box, Judge Lawlor asked Foreman McNamara:

"Have you gentlemen reached a verdict?"

"We have," replied the foreman as he handed a folded slip of paper to Clerk Welch. An impressive silence followed. Attorneys, defendant, spectators, detectives and police held their breath as the clerk slowly and deliberately, yet with apparent agitation, unfolded the paper and then, as every eye in the courtroom was riveted upon him, read the words: "We, the jury, find the defendant, Abraham Ruef, guilty as charged."

Immediately all arose to their feet. There was a murmur of approval, but no demonstration.

At the other end of the counsel table, near the place where his blood had dyed the floor a deep crimson red which had been effaced with sandpaper, sat Francis J. Heney, who appeared in the courtroom for the first time since the day he was shot.

Ruef sat between his father and Thomas B. Dozier of the defense when the verdict was returned. He had spent the greater part of the day in conversation with his aged parent and though his face paled and his eyes remained fixed for a long time upon the men who had pronounced his fate, almost his first thought was for the few words of encouragement to the old man and sent him out of the room to break the news to the defendant's mother and sisters.

Ruef's conviction renders him liable to a maximum penalty of 14 years in the penitentiary.

FLEET ARRIVES AT COLOMBO.

American Battleships in Harbor of the Ceylon City.

Colombo, Ceylon.—The United States battleship fleet arrived here Sunday and was greeted by vast throngs of Europeans and natives. The health of the men on the ships is excellent, with the exception of one case of smallpox on the Georgia, which detached herself from the fleet on December 9 and arrived here Saturday.

This is one of the most difficult harbors the fleet has yet entered, but all the battleships were berthed without incident, the perfect maneuvering of the vessels occasioning great admiration. During the period the fleet will remain here the officers and men will be entertained extensively. The official reception took place Monday.

Exiles Return to Hayti.

Port au Prince.—The steamship Virginia, with 116 exiles aboard, among whom was Gen. Antenor Firmin, arrived here Sunday. Immediately upon arrival Gen. Firmin landed and was welcomed in the name of Gen. Simon by Gen. Hippolyte and Minister of Finance Chapotau. He was driven to the palace along streets lined with a cheering multitude held back by the police with difficulty.

Good Thing for National Guard.

Washington.—National Guard interests are substantially promoted by a recent order of the war department contemplating that all requisitions received from militia authorities for clothing and equipment be filled by the issue from the army source of supplies of the latest style of articles called for. This will have the effect of equipping the militia with nothing obsolete or old-fashioned in the way of material. Officials say it is a case of the regular army being sidetracked for the benefit of the militia.

FOURTEEN DIE IN CANAL BLAST.

Three Americans Among Those Killed at Bas Obispo.

Colon.—The explosion Saturday at Bas Obispo of a 21-ton dynamite blast was the most serious accident in connection with the building of the Panama canal since the United States took control. The known dead now total 14. That many bodies have been recovered, but it is possible that a score or more are still under the masses of rocks and earth that were thrown up. Fifty were injured.

The charge consisted of 51 holes, 60 feet deep, and spread out over a large section of territory. The last hole was being charged by John J. Reidy, an experienced powder man, when it exploded. The others were exploded by the concussion. Reidy was blown to pieces. The other American dead include John J. Korp, American dead include John J. Korp, steam-shovel engineer, and J. T. Hummer, steam-shovel crane man. Two Spaniards were also killed and eight West Indian negroes.

FATALITIES IN GARAGE FIRE.

Chicago Mother Leaps with Child and Both Die.

Chicago.—With men and women of Chicago's most exclusive and fashionable residence section as horrified spectators, two persons, a mother and a child, received fatal injuries in a garage fire Friday night.

Two others were burned so badly they are not expected to live. While Mrs. George M. Pullman, Mrs. Secor Cunningham, Mrs. Stanley Field, and other leaders of Chicago's social world stood by watching the flames, Mrs. Florence Carr, wife of a chauffeur employed by James K. Deering, threw herself from a window of the burning building to the ground below, carrying in her arms her young son.

Arthur Meeker placed the boy in his auto and raced across the city toward the nearest hospital. The boy died soon after the hospital was reached.

J. W. Thorne of Montgomery Ward & Co. used his automobile to convey the mother to a hospital. She died as the machine was rushing across the streets.

ATTEMPTS TO BRIBE UMPIRES.

Officials of Deciding National League Game Make Charges.

New York.—Even more sensational than the tumultuous close of the recent National league playing season were the closing hours of the league's annual meeting here Friday when charges of attempted bribery of the umpires who officiated at the game that decided the championship of 1908, between New York and Chicago at the Polo grounds, October 8, were sprung and the magnates appointed a committee to probe them, even intimating that criminal prosecutions might follow the investigation committee's report.

An official statement by the league says none of the persons named are in any way connected with organized baseball.

Forming Big Lumber Trust.

Duluth, Minn.—The lumber interests represented by the Weyerhaeusers, O'Brien & Cook of St. Paul and Duluth and Edward Hines of Chicago are here working on the formation of a lumber trust which will control practically all the pine in North America. The greatest secrecy is being observed, but it is known that the deal is almost finished and the details may be given out in a day or two. The transfer of the Duluth, Virginia & Rainy Lake railroad is said to be the only sticking point.

Well Known Chicagoan Killed.

Chicago.—Phelps B. Hoyt, secretary-treasurer of the W. H. Hoyt Company, wholesale grocers, and one of the most widely known men in western golf circles, died late Saturday night from injuries he received in an automobile accident.

Work for Many Idle Men.

Pittsburg, Pa.—The American Steel & Wire Company sent out orders Sunday that will give employment to 500 idle men at once and to 1,000 others within a week or two.

Washington Whisperings

Interesting Bits of News Gathered at the National Capital.

Amazing Increase in Divorce Is Shown



WASHINGTON.—It was generally known that divorces in the United States were getting more numerous each year, but nobody was prepared for the surprising statement made in a census bureau report that one marriage out of every twelve in the country terminates in divorce. Yet such is the case, as shown by the bureau's figures.

The statistics are the result of careful gathering of figures in every state in the union, the period covered being from 1887 to 1906. The last set of national statistics on marriage and divorce covered the period from 1897 to 1898. The present set of statistics, taken in conjunction with the former one, therefore, gives a view of the marriage and divorce question for the past 40 years.

The total number of marriages recorded for the 20-year period from 1887 to 1906 was 12,832,044. The total number of divorces for the period was 946,625.

For the period of the first investigation of the subject, from 1887 to 1886, the total number of divorces was 328,716. At the beginning of the 40-year period covered by both investigations there were in this country 10,000 divorces annually; at the end of the period there were 66,000 annually.

The divorce rate per 100,000 population increased from 29 in 1897 to 82 in 1905. The rate per 100,000 married

population was 81 in 1870 and 200 in 1890. "This comparison," says the bulletin, "indicates that divorce is at present two and one-half times as common, compared with married population, as it was 40 years ago."

The Dakotas, which have a national reputation as divorce states, prove, on analysis of the tables, to be nowhere, either in total number of divorces granted or number of divorces per 100,000 of population, as against other states.

In discussing the relation of divorce to population, the bulletin says: "An increase of 30 per cent. in population between the years 1870 to 1880 was accompanied by an increase of 79 per cent. in the number of divorces granted. In the next decade, 1880 to 1890, the population increased 25 per cent. and divorces 70 per cent., and in the following decade, 1890 to 1900, an increase of 21 per cent. in population was accompanied by an increase of 66 per cent. in the number of divorces. In the six years from 1900 to 1906, population, as estimated, increased 10.5 per cent. and divorces 29.3 per cent."

"It thus appears that at the end of the 40-year period divorces were increasing about three times as fast as population, while in the first decade (1870 to 1880) they increased only about two and two-thirds as fast."

"Divorce rates appear to be much higher in the United States than in any of the foreign countries for which statistics relating to this subject have been obtained."

Two-thirds of the total number of divorces granted in the 20-year period covered by this investigation were granted to the wife. Children were reported in 39.8 per cent. of the total number of divorce cases.

Ethel Roosevelt Mourns Loss of Lemon



THE strenuous life is not for Lemon, a small bull pup, whose habitat, until recently, was the White House. Lemon noticed a door ajar the other morning while roaming the White House, looking for excitement, and has not returned.

Though his name might not indicate it, Lemon is a puppy of class and caste. But for all that he's a dog and the sight of his vagabond brothers romping in the streets, dodging automobiles and snapping at horses' heels disgusted the Lemon and being the first dog in the land with the beat it.

Lemon is the property of Miss Ethel Roosevelt, debutante elect, who reported her loss to the police. Instantly a

general lookout order was sent to every district in the precinct, and by nightfall there was not a dog on the streets of Washington. In the collection held for identification was every species of canine from a mangy mastiff to a flea-bitten fice, but none answered to the name of Lemon.

Various motives, if a dog may have a motive, may be assigned to Lemon's abrupt departure from the Roosevelt household. He might have had a vision of a small bull pup swinging to the port side of a lion in the wilds of Africa, and his master's voice shouting "sic 'em Lemon."

Again, he might have dreaded the time when he would reach the proper age to be harnessed to one of Master Archie's carts, or be matched in a main with the household cat, or wear an empty can attached to his tail. However, Lemon's motive for running away is purely speculative, for it is not given in the police report, and his mistress "can attribute no cause for the rash act."

Naval Officers Experts in Diplomacy



WHEN it comes to diplomatic maneuvering to accomplish their designs the officers of the navy can give pointers to the Russians and the Japanese. As an instance the case of the hospital ship Relief may be cited. It will be remembered that last winter President Roosevelt made an order that the Relief should be commanded by a medical officer. The men at the navy department were amazed that a doctor should be given command of a vessel, but there was no appeal from Mr. Roosevelt's order.

The Relief was detailed to accompany the fleet on its trip around the world. Letters from men who are with the fleet have been received here telling of the sad experiences of the hospital ship and her commander. In describing these experiences one writer prefaced his letter as follows: "The Relief is the most unpopular institution in the navy. There is no exception. The Relief has everything else beaten."

Weather Kiosk to Be Placed on Street



AN interesting experiment is about to be conducted in Washington. It meets with success it will be extended to other cities. In the course of a few days there will be opened at one of the busiest points on Pennsylvania avenue a weather kiosk similar to those now in use in Berlin and other places in Germany. The object of the agricultural department in bringing about this innovation is to supply meteorological information in popular form. Behind the curtained windows of the kiosk will be copies of

the daily weather charts, forecasts issued by the weather bureau, maximum thermometer and thermograph for recording temperature and rain gauge. There will be no barometer for it is the wish of the department that only meteorological facts in their simplest form shall be shown.

Officials of the weather bureau believe there will be great public interest in their new scheme. If their hopes are realized similar kiosks will be erected in about 15 cities in the course of the next five or six months.

Among other things expected of these kiosks is that they will ruin the reputations held by many cities of the United States, especially Washington, for excessive summer heat, many records of this kind having been established by inaccurate thermometers being hung outside stores and other buildings not conducive to correct readings.

THE FAIRY CHRISTMAS TREE A Xmas Fairy Story for Children by EDWARD WRIGHT



It was an uncommonly cold night when Dan Derrick set out to go something for a Christmas dinner. The bell in the village church chimed twelve, and the sounds came floating on the cold, still air of the forest.

"Tis a fine night for rabbiting, eh, Rough?" said Dan to his dog, as he came to a warren. "But bide a minute," he added.

His eye had been attracted by a little mountain ash growing above the warren. Being a young tree, it had not lost its red, autumnal leaves, and it was laden with berries.

"Now, that would make a pretty Christmas-tree for its little ones," he said. He pulled a up by its roots from the loose earth, and put it under a neighboring oak.

Taking a set out of his pocket, he fixed it round some of the rabbit-holes in the warren, and said to the dog:

"Now round 'em up, lad; round 'em up!" Rough knew his work well. He raced like a black shadow across the moonlit waste of snow to the nearest field of winter cabbages, and there he silently routed out the rabbits, and sent them helter-skelter back to their holes.

"Dart the net," said Dan, springing out from behind the oak. He fixed it firmly, and the rabbits knickered it over and escaped. Only one got tangled in the loose meshes.

"One wild rabbit isn't much of a Christmas feast for Dan and wife and five little ones," said Dan ruefully, as he threw it beside the mountain ash.

"Ah, ha! I've caught you red-handed this time, Dan!" The poacher turned, and found a keeper watching him. "I'm only after a rabbit," he exclaimed.

"Yes," said the keeper; "I've been tracking you in the hopes that you were after the deer again. But it doesn't matter. Soon as Christmas is over I'll have you up for it!"

He walked away, leaving Dan Derrick in a state of hopeless misery. This capped it all! Dan was a wood-cutter. But the winter before his right arm had been crushed by a falling tree, and he had lost the use of it. With the help of Rough, however, he had managed, since this accident, just to keep his wife and children from starving.

Now all that was over. The magistrate would impose fine on him, and, being no money to pay it, he would be sent to prison. What would become of his wife and the five little ones?

"Well," he said, with an attempt at cheerfulness, "I won't spoil their Christmas by telling them of what waiting for me a couple of days after."

YOUTHFUL MONITOR AT WORK. Little Sister's Error Corrected by Six-Year-Old Authority.

Six-year-old Marjorie and four-year-old Josephine were making their first transcontinental trip from New York to San Francisco—and, of course, encountered new marvels at almost every turn of the trip. But the crescendo of their ecstatic outpourings was reached when they saw their first Indian families—braves, squaws and papooses.

"Oh-h-h!" sighed Josephine, gazing wild-eyed at the moccasined, gaudily blanketed squaws, "ain't those squashes just splendid, though!" Marjorie's equally deep admiration was momentarily quenched in her feeling of responsibility as elder-sister monitor, and she eyed Josephine severely as she admonished:

"They ain't squashes, Josephine; they're squabs."

INVALID'S SAD PLIGHT. After Inflammatory Rheumatism, Hair Came Out, Skin Peeled, and Bed Sores Developed—Only Cuticura Proved Successful.

"About four years ago I had a very severe attack of inflammatory rheumatism. My skin peeled, and the high fever played havoc with my hair, which came out in bunches. I also had three large bed sores on my back. I did not gain very rapidly, and my appetite was very poor. I tried many 'sure cures' but they were of little help, and until I tried Cuticura. Resolvent I had had no real relief. Then my complexion cleared and soon I felt better. The bed sores went very soon after a few applications of Cuticura Ointment, and when I used Cuticura Soap and Ointment for my hair it began to regain its former glossy appearance. Mrs. Lavina J. Henderson, 138 Broad St., Stamford, Conn., March 6 and 12, 1907."

CONSTITUTIONAL OBJECTION.



Mrs. Thrifty—Well, if you're thirsty I'll give you a glass of water to drink.

Weary Willy—I dare not touch water, mum. I've got an iron constitution and it might rust it.

An Experienced Walker. Champion Hayes of Marathon fame, praised at a dinner in New York as a walker.

"He is a walker!" someone said. "Yes," said Mr. Hayes, "and the next race he enters, mark me, he will win."

"Why, I didn't know he had had any experience as a walker," said the other in a puzzled voice.

Mr. Hayes laughed. "No experience as a walker, eh?" said he. "And the fellow's owned an \$80 second-hand motor car for the last two years!"

DISTEMPER In all its forms among all ages of horses, as well as dogs, cured and others in same stable prevented from having the disease with SPOHN'S DISTEMPER CURE. Every bottle guaranteed. Over 500,000 bottles sold last year. \$5.00 and \$1.00. Any good druggist, or send to manufacturers. Agents wanted. Spohn Medical Co., Spec. Contagious Diseases, Goshen, Ind.

Not for Him. The Foot—I understand you have furnished rooms for rent? The Landlady—The only thing I have at present is a handsomely furnished suite on the first floor.

The Foot—I'm afraid that would be a little too sweet for me.

ONLY ONE "BROMO QUININE" That is LAXATIVE BROMO QUININE. Look for the signature of E. W. WOOD'S. Used the World over to Cure a Cold in One Day, 25c.

A HIGH WIND.



Giles—They have very high winds in Ameriky.

Brown—Yes, they do. Giles—There's a bit in the papers I read this morning about a safe being blown open there—London Mail.

Not Fair. "Look here, Abraham," said the judge, "it's been proved right here in court that instead of doing something to help support your wife and children you spend your whole time hunting possums!"

The old negro hung his head. "Now, Abe, you love your wife, don't you?" "Ah suttinly does!" "And your children?" "Yas, suh!" "And you love them both better?" "Better ev'ry day, jedge!" Abe broke in.

"Better than a thousand possums?" "Look hyah, jedge," exclaimed Abe, with widening eyes, "dat's takin' a coon at a pow'ful disadvantage!"—Bohemian Magazine.

Why Joyner Left Home. "Are you ready to receive the obligations?" asked the most upright supreme hoccus-pocus of the Order of Hoot Owls.

"I am," said the candidate, firmly. "Then take a sip of this prussic acid, place your right hand in this pot of boiling lead, rest your left hand upon this revolving buzz-saw, close your eyes and repeat after me—"

Early next morning abreda of Joyner's clothing were found upon the bushes and trees all along the road to Pottsville, 30 miles distant, and at Scrabbletown, 69 miles away, he was reported still headed west.—Judge.

Journalism in Pennsylvania. We have taken wood, potatoes, corn, eggs, butter, onions, cabbage, chickens, stone, lumber, labor, sand, calico, sauerkraut, second-hand clothing, coon skins and bug juice, scrap iron, shoe pegs, rawhides, chiquepins, tan-bark, dogs, sorghum, seed, jaware and wheat straw on subscription, and now a man wants to know if we would send the paper for six months for a large owl. We have no precedent for refusing, and if we can find a man who is out of an owl and wants one we'll do it.—Treverton Times.

\$100 Reward, \$100. The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages, and that is Catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure now known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers that they offer One Hundred Dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Send for list of testimonials. Address P. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. Sold by all Druggists. Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

A Natural Cause. "I think," said the smart child, reflectively, "that Hungary must be the most human-like of all the nations."

"Why so, my child?" asked the fond papa. "Because," the smart child answered, "it is governed by its Diet."

FILES CURED IN 6 TO 14 DAYS. PAZO OINTMENT is guaranteed to cure any case of itching, illing, bleeding or protruding files in 6 to 14 days or money refunded. 50c.

Sometimes a woman is known by the company she avoids. Lewis' Single Binder straight 5c. Many smokers prefer them to 10c cigars. Your dealer or Lewis' Factory, Peoria, Ill.

The proportion of left-handed people is one in six.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of

Dr. J. C. Hatcher

In Use For Over Thirty Years

CASTORIA

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK.

At 6 months old 35 Doses—35 CENTS

Guaranteed under the Food and Drug Act of 1906.

Exact Copy of Wrapper.

To California Across Salt Lake by Rail

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The Overland Limited

Famous Here and Abroad Leaves Chicago Daily

Composite Observation Car, Pullman Drawing-room and Compartment Cars, Dining Cars; all electric lighted and well ventilated. Library, Smoking Rooms—everything pleasant—makes your journey delightful. No excess fare.

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Send twelve cents in postage for book entitled, "The Overland Route to the Road of a Thousand Wonders"

E. L. LOMAX, G. P. A. Omaha, Neb.

MAPLEINE

A Flavoring. It makes a syrup better than Maple. SOLD BY GROCERS.

THE NEW "BARKER"

PURE LINEN HAND MADE

AN ABSOLUTELY EXCLUSIVE STYLE ADAPTED TO THE SMALL KNOT TIE

WM BARKER CO. TROY, N.Y.

If your home dealer can not supply you with this new style linen collar, send us P. O. order, amount 75 cents, and we will send you six collars by mail paid. Be particular and mention the size collar you wear when you order.

WILLIAM BARKER CO., Manufacturers TROY, N. Y.

Readers

of this paper desiring to buy anything advertised in its columns should insist upon having what they ask for, refusing all substitutes or imitations.

DEFIANCE STARCH easiest to work with and starches clothes nicest.

A. N. K.—A (1908—51) 2261.

CHEW AND SMOKE MAILPOUCH TOBACCO

STANDARD FOR OVER 30 YEARS

5¢ BLOOMER'S VIRGINIA MAILPOUCH TOBACCO

COUPON IN EACH PACKAGE

Copyright, 1908 tree!" said Dan. "They say it brings a man luck."

BIDS FOR CO. PHYSICIAN

Board of Supervisors to Create a County Physician and Surgeon

The undersigned, committee of the Board of Supervisors, of the County of Lake and State of Illinois, will, on the 28th day of December, A. D. 1908, at 10:00 o'clock a. m., at the County Clerk's office in Waukegan, Illinois, receive sealed bids, stating for what salary the bidders respectively will act as County Physician and Surgeon of said Lake County, for a period of six months, commencing with January 1, 1909, according to the terms of the resolution of said Board of Supervisors, to-wit:

"Resolved, That the Board of Supervisors elect a County Physician, he to do all doctoring and surgical work and furnish all drugs and medicines necessary for the doctoring of all county poor, in hospital and out, and to pay all expenses of same except in emergency cases, where the county is to pay for the first visit of an outside doctor only. And that the Board of Supervisors advertise for bids for County Physician said bids to be in writing, stating salary required, residence and name in full."

The successful bidder will be required to execute a bond in the penal sum of One Thousand Dollars (\$1,000.00), conditioned as the State's Attorney of said Lake county may specify, and each bid shall be accompanied by a certified check for \$100, payable to the Chairman of the Board of Supervisors, as a guarantee that the bidder will enter into contract according to his bid.

The right is reserved to reject any and all bids.

George Quentin,
M. T. Lamey,
W. F. Clow,
Committee.

16w2

Forced to Consume Bakers' Bread.
In Dundee, as in other manufacturing towns in Scotland, bread is seldom made in the homes of wage-earners. They economize rigorously in other ways, but pay the bakers a profit on their big four-pound loaves. There are no facilities in many of the one-room and two-room houses of the poorer workmen to make bread.

Chinese Using Patent Medicines.
The Chinese method of relieving one pain with another is going out of vogue, and there is a large sale of patent medicines. Sedatives are judged and valued by what they do in the shortest time.

The old fashioned way of dosing a weak stomach, or stimulating the heart or kidneys is all wrong. Dr. Shoop first pointed out this error. This is why his prescription—Dr. Shoop's Restorative—is directed entirely to the cause of these ailments—the weak inside or controlling nerves. It isn't so difficult, says Dr. Shoop, to strengthen a weak stomach, heart, or kidneys, if one goes at it correctly. Each inside organ has its controlling or inside nerve. When these nerves fail, then these inside organs must surely falter. These vital truths are leading druggists everywhere to dispense and recommend Dr. Shoop's Restorative. Test it a few days and see. Improvement will promptly and surely follow. Sold by J. H. Swan.

CUPID MUST FIGHT RED TAPE.

Ludicrous Mistake in French Law Hard to Correct.

Curious difficulties occasionally beset young people who wish to marry in France. A young Frenchman proposed recently to a Miss Eugenie, and was accepted. The parents began collecting the mass of legal papers required for French marriages. Among the first to be obtained was Mlle. Eugenie's birth certificate, and when they got it they found that she was registered a boy. She is put down in the big book as a male, and a male she remains legally and administratively.

Her parents pointed out first, that she was obviously, de facto, a girl; second, that the Christian name of Eugenie entered in the register was feminine; and third, that if she had been a boy she would already have been called up for the conscription, being of age. The authorities replied that none of these arguments were legally and administratively valid, and that she continued to be a boy.

Administrative reports, procedure, and a decision of the courts, all at the parents' expense, will be required before the law acknowledges Mlle. Eugenie to be of the feminine sex and allows her to marry.

Medicine That Is Medicine.

"I have suffered a good deal with malaria and stomach complaints, but I have now found a remedy that keeps me well, and that is Electric Bitters: a medicine that is medicine for stomach and liver troubles, and for rundown conditions," says W. C. Kiestler, of Halliday, Ark. Electric Bitters purify and enrich the blood, tone up the nerves, and impart vigor and energy to the weak. Your money will be refunded if it fails to help you. 50c at J. H. Swan's drug store.

Unconscious Socialism.

It is one of the most notorious tendencies of human nature to believe that when you have made use of other people's property for a sufficiently long period you are absolutely entitled to it to the exclusion of the real owner.—Estates Gazette.

Norwegian Industries.

Notwithstanding the great reputation of Norway for fishing, only about 6 1/2 per cent. of the population of that country live by the fisheries. Nearly one-half are supported by agriculture and the forests.

Coughs that are tight, or distressing tickling coughs, get quick and certain help from Dr. Shoop's Cough Remedy. On this account druggists everywhere are favoring Dr. Shoop's Cough Remedy. And it is entirely free from opium, chloroform, or any other stupefying drug. The tender leaves of a harmless lung-healing mountainous shrub give to Dr. Shoop's Cough Remedy its curative properties. Those leaves have the power to calm the most distressing cough and to soothe and heal the most sensitive bronchial membrane. Mothers should, for safety's sake alone, always demand Dr. Shoop's. It can with perfect freedom be given to even the youngest babies. Test it once yourself, and see. Sold by J. H. Swan.

BACK TO THE TOWN

COUNTRY LIFE PALLED ON THE SUBURBANITE.

Real Facts of the Case Somewhat Different from the Explanation He Made to His City Friend.

The year around the city resident and the summer suburbanite were carrying on a conversation over their hurried noonday lunch.

"Must be mighty all-fired crummy around the edges out in the country these days," suggested the city man. "Don't believe I'd like living out in the country these days without steam heat and things. You'll be hiking into town pretty quick now, I s'pose."

"O, not for awhile yet," returned the summer suburbanite. "This is really the finest time of the year to be in the country. It is a trifle crisp when you get out of bed in the morning, of course, but then it beats the city at that. Some might exchange the good country air for a few city comforts, but not me. A little cold isn't going to hurt me."

This was a day or two ago. The following morning when the summer suburbanite crawled out from under the covers the thermometer was down around 40.

"Holy jump! James M. Johnson, but it's cold in this barracks!" exclaimed the S. S. to his wife. "Talk about your polar expeditions and their hardships. They haven't got much on this! What are we staying out in a place like this for, anyhow? Never saw such a bleak habitation as this. If you'd call it a habitation, in all my troublous life. What's your line in sticking to a place like this for when we've got a house there in town with a furnace and hot water and bath tub and all such things? That's what I'd like to know! I surely would."

"If I wanted to freeze to death I could do it right in town any good winter day. I wouldn't need to come clear out here to the country to do it. Holy mackerel! but that water's cold! Don't even dare wash your face in this Greenbush place! And I'm serving notice on you right at this juncture that we're going into town today, and we're going to stay there until next summer. Us for town. In cold weather a man's supposed to live in town where there's hot radiators and such like. That's what towns are for."

Then the other day the suburbanite and his friend met again at lunch.

"So you've moved back to town, have you?" spoke up the year-around-city man. "Thought you'd get enough of that country business in this sort of weather."

"O, yes, I moved in," owned up the late suburbanite. "It was fine out there, but my wife just naturally wouldn't stand for it. Said she couldn't keep warm. And you know how useless it is to argue with a woman. I had to come in. Hated like Sam Hill to do it, though."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Andy vs. Mary.

Once upon a time Andrew Carnegie and Mary Garden had their photograph taken standing together on the upper deck of an Atlantic liner, and also Andy's and Mary's portraits have been shown separately in the window of Knickerbocker on Fifth avenue, says the New York Press. But whereas one might think the likeness of the great iron master and philanthropist would attract more attention than that of the singer, the reverse has been the case, as was illustrated during business hours in the past week. Not more than a dozen persons were standing in front of the show window looking at the portrait of the laird of Skibo in his robe as an officer of the Edinburgh university. When Mary Garden's famous portrait was shown in the same place last year, there always was a mob around the window. Of course Mary did not have so many clothes on as Andy has—which may explain the difference in interest.

Deer Seeks Mail Carrier's Protection.
A deer ran close to the mail wagon of Edward Cassidy when near the home of H. P. Bliss, in Sheffield, recently, and willingly gave itself into the custody of the mail carrier, who drove off the dogs.

The several dogs which followed close upon the trail of the frightened and almost exhausted deer had evidently followed their coveted prey many miles, for the deer, though nearly full grown and very fleet of foot, was almost ready to drop from sheer exhaustion when Uncle Sam's mail distributor happened along.

Since the law protecting deer from hunters at all seasons has been in effect they have been exceptionally numerous throughout southern Berkshire, and have frequently been seen in village streets, as well as with herds of cattle, but this is the first one that has been captured alone in the open.—Berkshire Courier.

Trying His Hand.

"I doubt ye are growing remiss, John," said a Scotch parish minister. "I have not seen you in the kirk these three Sabbaths."

John was not duly abashed. "Na," said he. "It's no that I'm growing remiss. I'm just tinkering awa wi' ma soul masel."

To the Point.

Elderly Aunt—I suppose you wondered, dear little Hans, why I left you so abruptly in the lane. I saw a man, and, oh, how I ran!

Hans—Did you get him?—Fillegende Blaetter.

Youthful Chivalry.

The five-year-old son of the Rev. Stephen S. Wise was driving up Fifth avenue, New York, recently with his mother. As they approached the entrance to Central park she called his attention to Saint Gauden's famous work, the equestrian statue of Gen. Sherman led by Victory. "But, mamma," he queried, "why does not the gentleman get off his horse and let the lady ride?"

store and stock to Dave Griffith who will take possession in about a week. Mr. Dixon is rather undecided at present as to what occupation he will pursue, but will spend some time in looking around. Mr. Griffith is well known here having worked for Chas. Gunter for some time, where he has built up a good reputation and should receive a liberal patronage from the people. We wish him success in his new undertaking.

The Woman Who Works.

The woman who works is inevitably a woman who is broad in her views. Her opinions are not riveted to any one spot. Her viewpoint is movable. Her experience in the business mart gives her sympathy for other woman workers. She has learned to accept every friend, new and old, at an honest valuation. She learns to enjoy the society of people who have made something out of life.—Exchange.

Marked For Death.

"Three years ago I was marked for death. A cough and spasm was tearing my lungs to pieces. Doctors failed to help me, and I had been told, when my husband got Dr. King's New Discovery," says Mrs. A. C. Williams, of Bac, Ky. "The first dose helped me and improvement kept on until I had gained 55 pounds in weight and my health was fully restored." This medicine builds the world, a healing record for coughs and colds and lungs and throat diseases. It prevents pneumonia. Sold under guarantee at J. H. Swan's drug store.

Clever Work of Beavers.

A peculiar fact was discovered at the reservoir at Saddleback pond recently at Rangeley, when beavers' work in dam construction was found to interfere with the water supply from Saddleback stream. These busy engineers had constructed a tight dam, which had retained considerable of the supply of the mountain reservoir, and workmen each day tore out their work, only to find it rebuilt on the next visit. Good-sized tree sections had been hauled in and placed in the dam by the beavers. After several destructions of the beavers' dams there was again found to be a stoppage in the supply of water through the main pipes. The dam had not been rebuilt, but on close investigation it was found that those cunning engineers, in revenge, apparently, had built a dense screen across the strainer, which had prevented the flow of water through the main pipe.—Kennebec Journal.

To Take Off a Tight Ring.

When a ring has become too tight for the finger, as it often happens among growing children, instead of using the old method of filing, take a piece of common twine, insert one end under ring towards the hand, the other end wind closely around the finger until over the joint. Now proceed to wind with the end back of the ring, and if done correctly the tightest ring will come off easily.

Justice of Judgment.

He alone reads history aright who, observing how powerfully circumstances influence the feelings and opinions of men, how often vices pass into virtues and paradoxes into axioms, learns to distinguish what is accidental and transitory in human nature, and what is essential and immutable.—Macaulay's Essay on Machiavelli.

Might Organize a Society.

We have in this country the material for a strong organization to be composed exclusively of the grandfathers of future dukes.

REAL ESTATE TRANSFERS

FURNISHED BY

Lake County Title and Trust Co.
Abstracts of Title. Titles Guaranteed.
MAZONIC TEMPLE BUILDING,
WAUKEGAN, ILLINOIS.
LOUIS J. GUNTER, Secretary.

Emma A. Howard and husband to Mathias Bonner lot 9 blk 1 Howard Park in sec 8 Grant twp. w d \$4000 00

Maude E. Sabin and husband to H. L. Blaisdell lot 4 Carman's sub in sec 1 West Antioch twp. and land between lot 4 and lake, w d 1200 00

O. J. Phillips et al to Blanche J. Brooks 292 acres in sec 27 28 29 30 Wauconda twp. w d 12000 00

Wm. Blume to Wm. Blume 141 acres in sec 15 16 Fla twp. w d 11200 00

J. F. Clark and wife to Wm. Blume 191 acres in sec 10 15 Fla twp. w d 18000 00

Hannah Sheehan to John Corley and wife lots 8 11 12 Cribb's sub on Cedar lake, w d 1900 00

The Will and Its Application.

An individual's will is like a big piece of strong machinery, the intellect must direct its workings. The biggest muttonhead on earth can have a strong will; the real strength is in knowing how to use it. All of life's experience goes to teach us that very few arguments, quarrels or distressing situations are worth a fight. Instead of following an impulse to gain revenge, it is always more satisfactory and decent to back up and forget.

CARD OF THANKS

We wish to express our heartfelt thanks to all who so kindly assisted us during the sickness and death of our husband and father, and especially the singers and those who furnished flowers.

Mrs. J. T. Bolton,
George Bolton.

Santa Claus

Invites you to do your holiday shopping at Battershall's where you will find the largest and most complete stock ever shown in western Lake county including Dolls, Doll Buggies, Sleighs, Skates, Mechanical Toys, Games, Trains, Automobiles, Magic Lanterns, Rocking Horses, Doll Beds and Furniture, Toy Trunks, Drums, Tool Chests, Banks, Steam Engine and hundreds of others too numerous to mention. Imported China and Japanese Ware, Decorated Lamps, Fancy Lenses, Umbrellas, and thousands of articles scattered through our Dry Goods and Shoe Departments.

Jewelry Department

Our Jewelry Department is at its very best and is resplendent with beautiful gifts. Watches, Clocks, Fancy Cut Glass, Sterling Silverware, Rogers 1847 and "Community" Plated Ware, Bracelets, Locketts, Neck Chains, Gold Beads, Brooches, Fobs, Watch Chains, Lavalliers, Plain and Set Rings, Emblem Pins, Rings and Charms; in fact a complete line of jewelry.

Dry Goods Specials

Men's Silk Initial Handkerchiefs \$.10
for.....
Men's Fancy Jap Silk Handkerchiefs......50
Ladies' beautiful white Initial Handkerchiefs......10
15c Bordered Flannelettes, per yd......10
10c Bordered Flannelettes, per yd......07
Ladies' \$1.25 Sweater Coats.....3.25
Ladies' \$3.50 Sweater Coats.....2.75
Ladies' \$2.75 Sweater Coats.....2.25

Groceries

Pillsbury's Best XXXX Flour \$1.40
for.....
25c lbs Buckwheat Flour......75
for.....
8 lbs Rolled Oats......25
for.....
8 bars Lenox Soap......25
for.....
7 bars Galvanic Soap......25
for.....
10 bars Naptha Soap......40
Fairbank's Gold Dust......17
for.....
2 pkgs Yeast Foam......05
for.....
1 lb Richelieu Seeded Raisins......09
for.....
1 lb Monsoon Currants......08
for.....
Candied Citron, per lb......15
Candied Lemon and Orange, per lb......15

Armour's Star Hams, per lb.....1.11
Armour's Smoked Shoulders, per lb......07
Best Full Cream Cheese, per lb......13
McLaughlin's XXXX Coffee, per lb......12
Sour Pickles, per gallon......20
6 ft Christmas Trees, for......35
9 ft Christmas Trees, for......50
Pound box Christmas Candles, for......10
Potatoes, per bu......35
\$1.00 bottle of......70
75c bottle Olives......50
50c bottle Olives, for......35

Candy, Fruit and Nuts

Mixed Nuts, per lb......08
Bananas, per doz......10
Naval Oranges, per doz......12
Broken Mixed Candy, per lb......07
Peanut Taffy, per lb......10
Caramels, per lb......08
Chocolate Creams, per lb......14
Filibert Fudge, per lb......16
Stick Candy, per lb......10
Fresh made Cream Candy, per lb......12

Cigars and Tobacco

Pioneer Cigars, box of 50.....1.75
Henry George, box of 50.....1.75
Cremo, box of 50......88
6 pkgs Giant Tobacco for......35
7 pkgs Duke's Mixtnre for......35

F. D. BATTERSHALL

General Merchandise

Garys Lake, Illinois

GIFT SUGGESTIONS

FROM
C. F. INGALLS & BRO.,
WAUKEGAN, ILLINOIS

Arts and Crafts Jewelry
Stick Pins, 20c. Veil Pins, 25c
Hat Pins, 25c. Fobs, 75c
Belt Pins, 85c

Fountain Pens
The regular \$1.00 kind, solid gold points, 50c.

We carry a full line of the celebrated
Pickard Hand Painted China

Genuine Cut Glass Berry
Bowls, 8-inch, richly cut, \$2.50

Rogers splendid quality Tea
Spoons, 1 dozen in silk lined box, \$1.00

Triple plated Child's Sets,
3 pieces, new French gray patterns, 50c

Metalized Rose Hat Pins
Made from genuine Roses.
The season's sensation.
50c to \$1.25

Extra fine white Diamond
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STORE OPEN EVENINGS

ANTIOCH NEWS

A. B. JOHNSON, Publisher.

ANTIOCH, ILLINOIS.

THE ESCAPADE

A POST MARITAL ROMANCE
By
Cyrus Townsend Brady

ILLUSTRATIONS BY
RAY WALTERS

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SYNOPSIS.

The Escapade opens, not in the romance preceding the marriage of Ellen Slocum, a Puritan girl, and Lord Carrington of England, but in their life after settling in England. The scene is placed, just following the revolution, in Carrington castle in England. The Carringtons, after a house party, engaged in a family tilt, caused by jealousy, Lord Carrington agreed to cut cards with Lord Strathgate, whose attentions to Ellen had become a sore point with Carrington. The loss of \$100,000 failed to perturb her, and her husband then cut for his wife's I. O. U. and his honor, Carrington winning. Additional attentions of Lord Carrington to Lady Cecily and Lord Strathgate to Lady Carrington compelled the latter to vow that she would leave the castle. Preparing to flee, Lady Carrington and her chum Deborah, an American girl, met Lord Strathgate at two a. m., he agreeing to see them safely away. He attempted to take her to his castle, but she left him stunned in the road when the carriage met with an accident. She and Debbie then struck out for Portsmouth, where she intended to sail for America. Hearing news of Ellen's flight, Lord Carrington and Seton set out in pursuit. Seton rented a fast vessel and started in pursuit. Strathgate, bleeding from fall, dashed to Portsmouth, for which Carrington, Ellen and Seton were also heading by different routes. Strathgate arrived in Portsmouth in advance of the others, finding that Ellen's ship had sailed before her. Strathgate and Carrington each hired a small yacht to pursue the wrong vessel, upon which each supposed Ellen had sailed. Seton overtook the fugitives near Portsmouth, but his craft ran aground, and his capture was imminent. Ellen won the chase by boarding American vessel and felling her pursuers—Strathgate, Seton and Carrington. Carrington and Strathgate, thrown together by former's wrecking of latter's vessel, engaged in an impromptu duel, neither being hurt. A war vessel, commanded by an admiral friend of Seton, then started out in pursuit of the women fugitives, Seton confessing love for Debbie.

CHAPTER XV.—Continued.
"For Bordeaux and then to Boston."
"Take me aboard of you."
"We're not short-handed," replied the other.
"I mean as a passenger."
"Can you pay your passage?" came from the ship.
For reply Ellen held up a well-filled purse.

The man nodded to her, disappeared inboard, and presently came back followed by an older sailor.

"Who be ye?" cried the older man, apparently the captain of the ship.
"My name's Carrington," answered Ellen.

"Are ye fugitives from justice?" asked the captain.

"No, no, I swear we're not."

"Be ye a runaway couple?"

"Yes, yes," answered Ellen, grasping at the suggestion presented by the captain's misconception of the situation.

And indeed they were a runaway couple, though not exactly of the kind the captain meant.

"And them boats yonder, are they chasin' you?"

"They are," cried Ellen. "Won't you take us aboard?"

"Well, I don't know," said the captain, slowly. "I guess so. I don't want to have to, them boats to port is chasin' hard."

"If you'll make a half-board, I'll run the boat alongside of you and we'll manage to get aboard."

"All right," said the captain.

He spoke to the helmsman and a moment after the sails slatted in the wind, the big ship swung up toward the breeze and ranged ahead, her way clearly checked.

Ellen acted promptly. Before the big ship swung up into the wind she had run her little boat alongside. She dropped sail, ran forward and took a turn with a painter across the fore-chains. She let the boat drift aft until it came abreast the battens on the side, leading up the gangway. Up this she drove Debbie, reluctant, protesting, frightened out of her wits. Indeed it was a hard climb for a girl unused to such performances and encumbered by her skirts. Shoved by Ellen, however, the girl clambered up until hands reached through the gangway dragged her to safety. Ellen followed quickly after her.

"And your boat, what of her?" asked the captain.

"She's no use to us any longer," answered Ellen, enduring the keen scrutiny of the old sailor as best she might. "You may have her, captain."

"Here, bud," said the captain to an old sailor, "jes' drop down the fore-chains and make that boat fast. We'll swing her up on deck after awhile, if she's worth it. Now, sir—" he looked harder than ever at Ellen, "what did you say your name was?"

"Carrington," answered the countess thoughtlessly, "Ellen—"

"Ellen!" exclaimed the captain, "Gee Whilkins! I thought so. And this young lady?" he turned to Deborah.

"My name's Slocum, Deborah Slocum of Massachusetts, of Boston. I should like to get ashore."

"Young ladies," said the captain—and at that word Ellen knew that all her hopes of concealment were blasted—"what's the cause of this, I don't know. Why you're masqueradin' in boy's clothes, ma'am, I can't tell. I take it that the other is a female in spite of her woman's regin'."

"Yes, you may be sure of that," whimpered Deborah with difficulty repressing a strong inclination to cry.

"Captain," began Ellen, resolutely, "you've guessed the truth. I am a woman."

"Lord love you; you didn't expect to disguise it, did you?" said the captain, laughing grimly.

"I never thought anything about it," said Ellen, "I was so anxious to get away."

"To get away from whom? I thought you was a lover and his lass."

"We're not," cried Debbie, indignantly; "she's trying to escape from her husband, and I—"

"An' you, miss?"

"I'm not trying to escape from anybody. I want to go ashore! Won't you put me ashore, captain?"

"Hardly," said the captain, dryly. "You've come aboard and I guess you'll have to stay unless I heave to and wait for one of them other boats."

"What is your name?" asked Ellen.

"Tuggles," said the captain, "Capt. Jeremiah Tuggles, at your service."

"Capt. Tuggles," said Ellen, "did you ever hear of Capt. William Penn Slocum of Philadelphia?"

"That I have, miss."

"He was my father."

"Oho!" said the captain. "Are you the Pennsylvania girl that married the English lord?"

"I am."

"And is the English lord in one of them boats out yonder?"

"He is."

"An' you're tryin' to git away from him?"

"Indeed, I am. He has used me cruelly."

"Well," said the captain, nodding thoughtfully as if he understood it all, "for the honor of America I'll do all I can to help you. An' you, miss?"

"I'm not trying to get away from any English lord," answered Debbie, "but there's a gentleman—"

She stopped.

"Well, I'm very sorry for you, miss," said Capt. Tuggles, "but the best I can do is to take you with your friend. You can get off at Bordeaux and go where you please, meanwhile the ship is yours."

"Will those boats catch us, captain?" queried Ellen, stepping slowly across the deck to the landward side.

"Not if I don't want 'em to," said Tuggles, grimly. "Mr. Manthey, he added, turning to a surly-looking mate who was pacing the quarterdeck, "the breeze is fresh'nin', better give her more sail. An' we've had enough of south'n', better set our course for the east'ard until we get well up the channel. You're safe, miss. There ain't no small boat in England that can overhaul Jeremiah Tuggles an' the Flying Star, an' there ain't many ships can do it, either."

"Are you sure, captain?"

"Sartin'," said the captain.

Ellen did a strange thing. She ran across the deck to the gangway, leaned far over it, lifted her hat and waved it three or four times at the boats vainly pursuing. Then not waiting for a return of her salute, she rejoined the captain.

"If you please, captain," she said, "we'd like to have something to eat and a place to sleep. We've had nothing but hard tack and water since yesterday morning, and what sleep we got we had to take in the cutter."

"You shall have everything the ship affords," said Capt. Tuggles, a worthy seaman, "there's only one thing within reason that I can't supply."

"And what is that?"

"Female toggery," answered the captain.

"I don't need that. I like these clothes," returned the girl, boldly.

The captain himself took the two below. He called his cabin boy and set before them a prodigious quantity of substantial fare. They were both hungry enough to have eaten ruder provision with a hearty zest. When their appetite was stayed, the captain showed them to a cabin with two berths in it. Both women were so tired that recriminations which trembled in the air were deferred until they had taken needed rest. Dressed as they were, each crawled into her respective berth and soon was sound asleep.

It was dark before either awoke. What disturbed her, Ellen could not tell, but she suddenly found herself sitting up in her berth listening to a

faint hall that came down the wind and through the open air port into the cabin.

A voice said gruffly:

"This is his majesty's ship of the line Britannia. Heave to and I'll send a boat aboard."

"The Britannia!" exclaimed Ellen under her breath, "Admiral Kephart's flagship!"

What could it mean? She rose to her feet and stepped to the port hole. It was pitch dark outside. She could see nothing. The moon had not yet risen. Over her head Capt. Tuggles was replying.

"What do you want with me?" he cried, roughly.

"You'll find out," answered a voice from the darkness, "when we send a boat aboard."

A moment after Ellen caught a glimpse of the running light of a large ship slowly closing upon the Flying Star. Other lights gleamed from port holes here and there, bringing the huge liner in fair view.

"This is the high seas," answered Capt. Tuggles, with great spirit. "I'm a peaceful merchantman from the United States, and I'm damned if I'll heave to for anybody."

Brave Capt. Tuggles! Ellen thrilled in her soul, but she knew that the game was up. No merchantman could brave a war vessel, and one flying an admiral's flag at that, with impunity.

The next instant a gun flashed from the side of the ship-of-the-line and a deep boom rolled across the black water.

"If you don't heave to," cried the voice from the other ship, "the next shot'll go into you."

To hesitate longer was madness. Ellen could hear Capt. Tuggles dash his trumpet to the deck and the next minute his hoarse voice bidding the watch swing the main yard. The ship slowly shot up into the wind and presently lay still. On the ship-of-the-line Ellen could hear the shrill whistling of pipes and hoarse voices calling away the crew of the cutter. Unless she acted immediately she was lost. The ship-of-the-line could have overhauled the merchantman only for her.

She turned from the porthole to find Deborah, who had been awakened by the cannon shot, standing half dazed at her side.

"Debbie," she cried, "I've changed my mind."

"What do you mean?" asked Deborah.

"I'm going back to Portsmouth."

"Well, I'm glad you've come to your senses at last."

"Yes," said Lady Ellen, "there's a ship out there which has just ordered Capt. Tuggles to heave to, to stop his ship, that is. We must escape her."

"Whose ship is it?"

"I don't know. It may be a Frenchman, or a pirate, or— At any rate, our only chance is to get away while they are busy. They'll never notice us."

"How will you do it?" asked Deborah. "Ask Capt. Tuggles to set you ashore?"

"Never," said Ellen.

Seizing Debbie by the hand, she left the room, locking the door behind her and slipping the key in her pocket. Then she stepped into the cabin. Fortunately it was empty. There was a dim light burning from a lantern hanging at the bulkhead. Ellen took it down and opened the door of what she deemed from her experience was the captain's room, and found she had made a correct guess. She took the precaution to take the key out of the door, insert it on the inside of the lock and turn it. The captain's room extended across the after part of the ship. The stern windows were large and she and Deborah could easily pass through them. Her one hope was that her boat had not been abandoned. Sure enough, there it was trailing astern, and fortunately on the side opposite to that on which the line-of-battle ship lay. The Britannia had drifted ahead and had been hove to off the starboard bow of the Flying Star. Ellen's boat was drifting astern off the port quarter.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

MOUTH NO PLACE FOR COINS.

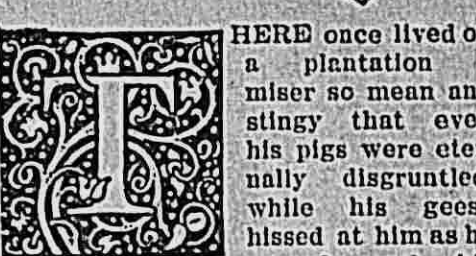
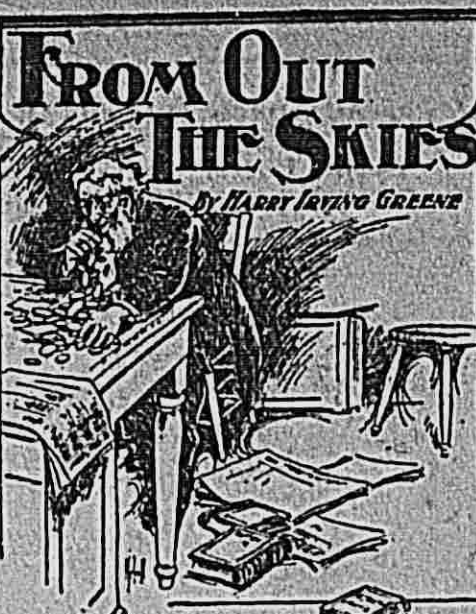
Dangerous Practice Too Frequently Indulged in by Women.

"Women are addicted to many pernicious habits," observed a physician, "but I cannot conceive of one that is more idiotic than the placing of coins in the mouth while the purse or money bag is being opened. Most women do this, especially in the street cars, and are doubtless unmindful of the fact that they are thereby inviting dangerous throat and lung troubles. I have often watched women holding coins between their lips, and have been very strongly tempted to utter an admonishing word. Only to-day I saw a beautiful girl give a conductor a dirty-looking man, whose hands looked as if they hadn't been washed for a week. He gave the conductor a nickel and the conductor handed it to the young women in change for her dime. She placed it between her lips while she opened her money bag. Why does not some ingenious woman introduce a small pocket or some device in the feminine wardrobe that will take the place of the lips for holding coins? Certainly she would be a benefactor to her sex."

Faults of Friends.

Don't flatter yourselves that friend ship authorizes you to say disagreeable things to your intimates. On the contrary, the nearer you come into relation with a person, the more necessary do tact and courtesy become. Except in cases of necessity, which are rare, leave your friend to learn unpleasant truths from his enemies; they are ready enough to tell them.

Oliver Wendell Holmes.



HERE once lived on a plantation a miser so mean and stingy that even his pigs were eternally disgruntled, while his geese hissed at him as he passed, and his hens cackled derisively at the very sight of him. He never paid anybody more than half of what they were entitled to, and even the mosquitoes avoided him in disgust as having a hide like an automobile tire and with no more sustenance beneath it. No man, woman, child or beast was ever fed by him without rendering services in advance for more than the food was worth, and his neighbors were afraid to shake hands with him for fear that he would steal their finger-nails. He skimmed his milk twice, made his decayed apples into cider, and when his horses got so old they could not work for him any longer he killed them and made them into glue, and then used the glue to stick another mortgage on some neighbor's house. Of course everybody hated him worse than they did the fever and ague, but he did not mind that much because in one way or another he kept getting money and that was revenge enough for him.

Now, half a mile away from this man's house was the little cabin of old Ike Clay and his old wife Sally. Ike was so poor that even the mice could not afford to board with him, much as they liked him, and his poverty was generally due to the fact that as soon as he got anything he would give it away to the first one who asked him for it, for Ike and Sally lived in the belief that it is more blessed to give than to receive.

Also they were very humble and religious and devoutly believed in every-day miracles and that the Lord would feed his children even as he did his sparrows and fishes. And up to this time it had always turned out that way, but now the day before Christmas had arrived and the cupboard was as empty as Ike's pockets, and Ike's pockets had nothing in them at all but holes. But his wife's faith was unwavering and she filled the pot with water and put it on the stove that it might be hot and ready for the offering when it came.

"Where our Christmas offerin' is a-goin' ter come from I shore don't know, but the Lord works in mysterious ways his wonders to perform, and I don't reckon he is a-goin' to forget we uns," she said, confidently. But as the day slipped by and no special Providence befell them Ike began to become a trifle nervous—not that he doubted Providence in the least, but because he feared it might need a gentle reminder at this season of the year when there were so many de-

mands being made upon it. So he decided to make a little special effort of his own. He knew well enough that it would be a waste of time to ask the miser to give him a goose or gobbler, but he had a faint hope that because of the season of the year the old skinflint might perhaps soften enough to give him credit on his well-known honesty. So he set forth in the gathering dusk and sifting snow upon his mission and in a little time was tapping at the miser's back door.

For several minutes he tapped away and scuffled his feet and at last the miser came forth—not as a man comes forth, but in the manner you would expect to see a miser appear, first a nose and then a foot and then a hand and finally the rest of him, as if he grudging even his presence, and stood frowning at Ike through the gloom. Ike's clothes were ragged and flapping in the wind and his toes were leaking from the end of his shoes, but the smile on his face was cheerful and would have made a friend of any one except a miser who loved no man or woman or child or beast, and whose soul was shriveled and warped, and whose conscience was as tough as the hoof of a horse.

"Go Away!"

"What do you want?" he asked in a voice as disagreeable as the sound of filing a saw.

Ike took off his hat and his bare head began to bob conchalingly up and down like the bobber of a fish line when the fish nibbles at the hook below. "I has come to see yu, Mistah Skimpum, fo' the reason that I am most pow'ful hungry an' because there is no meat in we-un's cabin. And because this is the evenin' of the most blessed day in the whole world when the good book says there should be peace on earth and good will to man, I am a-goin' to ask yu' to do me a mighty favor."

"I haven't got anything to give," interrupted the miser, hastily. "And I don't believe in Christmas giving, anyway. It is merely an excuse for beggary. I wish you would go away."

Ike's head bobbed again. "Yes, sub, but I am not beggin'. I'll do yu' two days' hard work to pay yu' for a turkey."

"I don't need any help. I do my own work."

"Yes, sub, I know that. But if you'll loan me a turkey for a couple of days I'll work for somebody else and pay yu' in cash."

"No, I wouldn't trust you. And, besides, if the Lord wanted you to have

a turkey he would send you one without your beggin' for it. So go away."

Ike took a step backward with quiet dignity. "All right, sub, I reckons yu' is correct. Thank yu', sub," he said, and then went plodding homeward empty of hands and as hollow inside as an old bee tree, the wind nipping at his bare toes and howling after him like a wolf, and as a matter of fact the wolf of hunger was very close to him indeed. But Sally did not despair when she heard his story.

"That offerin' is shore a-comin', Ike," she asserted, as she put another stick on the fire to keep the water in readiness. "I don't know jest how we'll be a-goin' to get it, but I feels it a-comin' in the air. And jest yu' mark what I tell yu'."

Then they sat down together by the bare table and listened to the wind. And, my, how it began to howl! Away off in the northwest a great storm had been brewing that day and now it was approaching them like a giant in a rage. And as it passed along it came to the home of the miser and with a growl fell upon it. It gripped the house and shook it as a terrier does a rat, roaring down the chimney and whistling under the door until the shingles flew from the roof like feathers and the bones of the cowering miser rattled together in his fear. Then it pounced upon the fowlhouse, and cuffing off the roof blew with all its breath within, and in a second the night air was filled with flying fowls that flapped and squawked as they went sailing into the distance like puff balls scattered by a blast.

Over in their little cabin Ike and Sally heard the uproar and fell upon their knees in prayer. Frightened though he was Ike did not forget his hunger.

"They say it is an ill wind that don't blow anybody good, dear Lord," he began. "And I prays that out of this heah mighty gale will fall a few grain from yu' bounteous store." And scarcely was the prayer finished than there came a fearful gust and the crash of a heavy body against the door. And the latch broke and the door flew wide and upon the floor there fell with a thud a ten-pound gobbler, wind-blown and ruffled to be sure, but fat, tender and soul-satisfying—the very bird, in fact, that the miser had fattened for his own sharp teeth.

Sally arose and held the big bird high in her hands. Faith, charity and happiness illuminated her lean face until it shone as from a light within. "Didn't I tell yu' so, old man," she cried, exultingly. "Didn't I tell yu' I felt it a-comin' in the air? Bless the good Lord, for he shorely works in mysterious ways his wonders to perform!"

(Copyright, 1908, by Wright A. Patterson.)

Good Cause for Gladness.

"Alas!" sighed the moody man, "there is no gladness for me in this joyous season."

"Tut-tut!" said the optimist. "Surely there is a ray of sunshine for you, as there is for all of us if we but look for it!"

"No," replied the moody one. "I have not a single friend, and no relatives with whom I am on speaking terms."

"Cheer up, then," advised the other, with a shade of envy in his tone. "Can't you be glad because you will not have to buy any Christmas presents?"

The Symmetrical Figure. Speaking of that rare gift, symmetry of person, it is more desirable than beauty of feature, because it outlasts youth. The symmetrical figure is perfectly proportioned, and articulated anatomy, and nothing is more rare. Be thankful, fair ones, when you have "points" which cause us to overlook any little discrepancy in form.—Exchange.

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tract from correspondence National Association of August, 1908.

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Shoes at All Prices, for Every Member of the Family, Men, Boys, Women, Misses & Children.

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Christmas in Foreign Climes

HENRICO DE MAISON

CHRISTMAS ON A GERMAN MAN OF WAR

AN American, who had not seen much of the world, should awake on Christmas morn while a German, French, English, Italian, Swiss or Danish Christmas celebration was in progress in his vicinity, he would imagine himself within the exclusive confines of a home for the mentally incompetent.

The American Christmas is a matter-of-fact festive occasion. People begin buying presents a week before; they present them Christmas morning and the next day return to work, the entire affair forgotten until the following brings the season around again.

Not so in the countries across the water. They observe every tradition in the mother lands; they plan for weeks and the festivities which mark the birth of Jesus Christ are carried on for a week or more. The Christmas tree in Germany is allowed to remain decorated for into the new year, extending over a period of several months.

Unique ceremonies grace the Dan, French, Swiss and Scotch Christmas celebrations and that which the nations foster have been handed down from ages. In Mexico one of the oldest customs is the breaking of Pinata, a tradition being connected with the little ceremony which is in Christmas day. A sweetly constructed effigy of a woman is hung up in a corner of a room and a blindfolded, armed with a stick, ceeds to dislodge the old woman from her position close to the ceiling. When the feat is accomplished the present contained under the covering of dress of the figure are distributed.

The beauty of that little game, the uncertainty attending the possibility of the woman being dislodged and secondly the uncertainty as to whether the less favored of the family circle will draw any presents from the treasure store beneath the skirts of the woman.

Christmas, of course, is observed in Christian countries, but some heathen, fact, nearly all of them, have one day or another on which to receive and send presents to the friends and others who are not friends. In intrins ruled by absolute monarchies, the ruler is sometimes afraid to open their gift receptacles for the reason that oftentimes treasonable persons inclose fancy little bombs not marked in invoice. Of course such undesirable persons do not have any more Christmases to celebrate, this being arranged in that manner if they are caught.

While the Christmas idea is actually the same in most countries of the world which observe the day, there is a great variety of presents and a certain nation's desire for gifts made in wide variance to that which the it door neighbor believes in. Germans as a rule give the children presents, most of which are made in this country, while Americans are ays particular about buying the babies toys made "made in Germany."

A Frenchman told a clever story at a Christmas banquet in Paris a year ago, which ran along on that line. He was enquired of by a beautiful young lady whose home was on Rue de Boulevard. She was of artistic le, so he studied her desire in painting crems for three weeks before Christmas. At last came to a conclusion that probably an painting by a noted French artist might please her. He took special pains to hunt out a store where he might procure one. He did and prevailed weeks' salary into the gift.

He had it delivered Christmas morning and received a cordial note of thanks from the young lady, who unfortunately had brought to purchase anything for him. This, of course, was embarrassing to both parties, but, evening while fondling the creation in his peace she happened to scan the back of the portrait. It said: "Made in Hoboken, N. J." She was in the midst of thanks and an embarrassed explanation of why she hadn't sent him a sent, when she noticed the birthmark of the painting. She stopped, and they haven't spoken to each other since, according to the story.

All of which goes to show the value of a gift more than the spirit which giver exhibits



TREE FOR CHILD MODELS IN PARIS

is taken into consideration by some persons. The young man, probably, was sorry for the abrupt termination of his friendship with the young lady, but perhaps it was for the best. That was his version of it, anyhow.

Most English speaking nations celebrate Christmas just as we Americans do, but each has its little self-made variation. In Italy they celebrate with a grand dance, as a rule, and they take great pains to be attired in gaudy raiment. The Danish are very deliberate about their Christmas festivities and great fetes and gifts are the order of the day. The Swiss are fervent in their worship of the Saviour on that day and the little children dressed for gala affairs parade the streets in order that their parents may look at them and compare them with the "kids next door."

Many persons who have read much history and who have been able to persuade themselves that the present century is all wrong as to the date of the birth of Christ, are skeptical as to whether we should observe the sacred day when we do. Estimates as to when Christ was born extend clear from June to January 26.

Prior to the fourth century Christmas was not observed on December 25, for there was no period of uniformity in observing the day among the early churches. The skeptical persons who have studied the thing from end to end say that on December 25 it rained in Judea and then attention is called to the Biblical statement that shepherds were watching their flocks when Christ was born. Now how could they watch their flocks when it was raining? Is the argument of the unbelievers that December 25 is the correct day of feast.

One person who is not skeptical declared that perhaps they didn't have sense enough to come in out of the rain in those days. But of course that is no argument. The chances are the calendars have been changed so much that the original December 25, if hunted down, would be found flitting with May 1. Of course the correct day upon which to worship has much to do with the feeling of Christians in the matter, but at the same time, if the event is properly observed the time of observance is but a detail.

Many good churchmen who seldom attend church on Sundays find Christmas an excellent day to attend church because it only falls on Sunday once in seven years and it doesn't break in on their weekly holiday morning nap.

Millions of dollars are spent every year in every country of the globe for presents. It is declared in mercantile circles that the United States in

proportion to population is the biggest national distributor of gifts.

There are many concerns in Germany, England and France which confine themselves exclusively to the manufacture of gifts such as are exchanged only during the celebration of the birth of Christ. Besides being a holiday which should be devoted to worship of Jesus Christ, it is a day which is looked forward to by merchants as a big source of profit.

In other countries, as in America, there are many small Christmas trades enacted because of the dislike which some folks take to gifts and because of the thoughtlessness of others in omitting some of their friends. Some make it a rule, and advertise it well, that they have decided to confine gifts to the immediate family circle, so that none will take offense if they receive no gifts from their hitherto cherished friends. Of course the ones who are notified of the change in the routine are careful to scratch off the names of the friends who have eliminated them so that when Christmas comes there is no needless embarrassment.

The poets once sang: "It is not the gift, but the spirit of the giver," and also "Don't look a gift horse in the mouth." There are dozens of little Christmas axioms of that kind which are used and misused toward the end of the year. That and saying has been cleverly shifted about in this manner: "It is not the gift, but the price which the giver putteth into the gift."

The proper Christmas spirit as told from the pulpit is far from that which many follow out in selecting presents. Mother countries exhibit less interest in costly gifts than does America. Travelers in countries of the old world have been surprised at the great number of Christmas presents which are home-manufactured. Several weeks before the glad event, the families sit themselves down in their rooms and start, secretly, work upon the Christmas gifts. In the country districts of certain parts of America this custom is still retained.

Long a Temperance Worker.

"Mother" Stewart, who died recently, was 92 years old. She devoted her life to the temperance cause. Mrs. Stewart established the first W. C. T. U. in Ohio at Osborn in 1873. In 1876 she visited England and organized the first W. C. T. U. in that country. Following the civil war she lectured extensively in the southern states on behalf of the war sufferers.

Five years ago "Mother" Stewart became interested in the teaching of Alexander Dowle and visited Zion City where she remained one year since which time she lived with friends at Hicksville. Until five years ago she resided in Springfield, O., where she led in many temperance crusades. Scarcely a woman in America could boast of the praise from pulpit and press like "Mother" Stewart.

Sees Great Future For Siberia.

More than 500,000 persons emigrated from European Russia to Siberia in 1907. Vice-Consul Chamber of Dalny reports, and of this record-breaking number fewer than ever before returned to their homes. Every colonist arriving in Siberia receives 37 acres of land free, paying no taxes the first three years and only half the regular taxes the next three.

Siberia imports \$10,000,000 worth of goods by caravan from China annually, almost entirely tea, while Siberia exports to China only \$750,000 worth of articles annually, and many of these originate in European Russia.

CHRISTMAS IN A GREAT CITY

BY BYRON WILLIAMS

In the metropolis Christmas treads upon the heels of Thanksgiving, eager to exploit its wares.

The windows of the great stores, that have been fringed with Autumn leaves, now present the entire gamut of holiday goods. Images of Santa Claus appear in bas reliefs, backed with reindeer and sledges, capacious chimneys and snug fire-places. Toys and sweetmeats run riot upon the counters, and the Christmas shopper appears mincingly in the long aisles of the great department stores. There are yet many days for making Christmas choices and the shopper has about her none of that mad, scrambling air so noticeable during the last few days of the runaway season.

In the streets Santa works at every corner, asking alms for the needy and the sick, that their Christmas, too, may be brightened and of good cheer. With the giving, the faces of the crowd take on a happier smile; the heart is answering to the message of "good will on earth." Inch by inch we are drawn into the merry-making, the bustle and the spirit of the time. In our minds we are turning over and over the problem of what for this dear one and what for that—and in our list we include those who are less apt to be joyous on this day than we are—and now comes the real joy of Christmas: the doing of good that makes our hearts sing with happiness!

There is the little girl we met away up in the pine woods last summer, who will be delighted with a pretty book, the lame boy who sells papers at the corner of Hit and Miss streets, the widow who takes in washing out in the suburb where we live, the jolly boy, friend of a business associate who has so many things one cannot just decide on; his present, the elevator man who has met us morning and night with a cheery good morning and a respectful good night—and then there are the closer ones: the mother, father, wife and babies!

What a galaxy of needy folk—for all are needy on Christmas day! Those who do not need food, or clothing, or money, need something that will prove our love, prove that we have not forgotten them and that on this, the day commemorating the coming of the King of Bethlehem, our heart is attuned to theirs in gladness and rejoicing.

And now the holly and the mistletoe appear upon the street corners and rushing business men stop on their hurried way homeward to buy wreaths of the green and the red to hang in the windows of their homes and from the chandeliers of their living rooms.

On and on surges the spirit of Christmas!

Like a mighty enveloping shaft of sunshine, it breaks through the clouds of every-day mediocrity and racing across the world sends its glowing glory into every home! Garlands hang everywhere, bells chime and merry laughter echoes through the halls of time. And with the ringing of the crystal spheres, peace spreads her mantle like a cloak and plenty sits enthroned among the merrymaking and the praise!

"Peace on earth, good-will to men."



CHRISTMAS IN THE COUNTRY

BY BYRON WILLIAMS

We hear of Christmas early in the country! No sooner have the days faded into twilight at six o'clock, than mother begins her needle-work. When the supper dishes are put away, she takes her place in the sitting room where father is reading his newspaper. draws her work-basket toward her and begins to fashion things which only mother can make beautiful and useful.

Christmas will be here before we know it," she smiles as father questions with his eyes. "How time flies!" he comments, as he turns his paper. Night after night she sews and knits and crochets—and no sooner are the children out of the house and her housework finished, than she goes quietly to some deep corner and brings out uncompleted presents for them. Mittens for Willie, laces for Nell, shppers for Dad. Guardedly she works, her ear sensitive to the least intrusion, the slightest danger of a surprise.

And when the children come home after school, she hurries the work into a friendly traver and turns her deft hands to the regular routine!

At the church, the Sunday School takes up added numbers and the young men meet the young ladies to string popcorn and fashion decorations. Delightful occupation! How, in the days now gone, all men have strung their hearts upon the threads and passed them awkwardly to rosy-checked maids with hair braided down their backs, with ruby lips and eyes that sparkled with the first love glances!

And the Christmas parties, the sleighrides, the renewing of friendships with those who have been away at school and have returned for the season of gayety and good cheer!

And the stockings that are hung on Christmas eve in the country! In every home they reap their harvest year by year on Christmas morning! Reap their harvest as the "Merry Christmas!" salutation rings throughout the house.

And it is mother, usually, that steals in upon the sleeping ones and wishes them a glad and happy Christmas!

And always on Christmas morning she will do this! Though she be in the land of bliss beyond, or in the flesh of the present, she will speak to us of the Christmas morning, speak to us from her loving heart and wish us happiness. Nor time, nor death, nor changes, nor wars, nor misfortunes ever can take from a man this Christmas wish of mother's:

"A Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year!"

From the endless aeons of the turquoise sky she speaks to me on Christmas morning—and she speaks to you, too—but, mayhap, nearer by, for Christmas in the country is indissolubly associated with her. And for that reason, Christmas in the country is doubly dear to me—and doubly sacred.

"With trembling fingers did we weave
The holly round the Christmas hearth;
A rainy cloud possess'd the earth,
And sadly fell our Christmas-eve."



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Rural News Items

Submitted by Our Very Able
Staff of Correspondents

LAKE VILLA

Mrs. T. Nadr entertained the Lake Villa Eucher Club last week.

Mrs. William Snyder and daughter were Chicago visitors this week.

Mrs. James Leonard and daughter visited in Grayslake one day this week.

The Royal Neighbors were very successful with their bazaar Tuesday evening.

Miss Anna Sugar was the guest of Miss Reba Burnett at Antioch over Saturday and Sunday.

Mrs. H. J. Nelson, Miss Hattie Miller and Miss Olive Nelson were Grayslake passengers Saturday.

The Lake Villa Comedy Company will produce a comedy drama in four acts at the Hamlin hall on Jan. 8. The best performance ever produced by home talent.

The debate given by the pupils of the third year of high school was credited to the affirmative who were for the Greeks. Resolved, That the Greeks have done more for the civilization of the world today than the Romans.

MILLBURN

George Jamieson returned from Chicago on Wednesday last.

A. K. Bain and Wm. Donner were Chicago visitors Monday.

A. L. Jaxer of Chicago spent Saturday and Sunday with his father here.

Miss Hanna Patch of Russell visited Sunday with Miss Edith VanAlstine.

Mrs. Lucette Voe of Gurnee visited last Saturday with Mrs. Charles Mathews.

Miss Foote returned last Tuesday from Wherton where she has been visiting her niece.

Mrs. Mary Mavor of Chicago spent a few days this week with her mother Mrs. Robert Strang.

Mrs. Helen Buss and son of Rochester came Saturday night to visit a few days with Mrs. Geo. Jamieson.

Mrs. Landie Wak-field of Gurnee visited last Thursday with Mrs. C. E. Denman and Miss Carrie Bate.

Miss Lucy Spafford returned home Saturday from Chicago where she has been visiting with her sister Mrs. Roy Hughes.

Mrs. George Duncan and sister Miss Jessie Jamieson returned Saturday from Chicago where they have been visiting relatives.

Mr. and Mrs. O. A. Nelson, Rev. and Mrs. Safford, Mr. and Mrs. L. L. Holmes took dinner one day last week with Mr. and Mrs. W. J. White being their wedding anniversary.

There will be special Christmas services next Sunday at the Millburn Congregational church and on Christmas eve the Sunday school will give an entertainment.

A Dangerous Operation

is the removal of the appendix by a surgeon. No one who takes Dr. King's New Life Pills is ever subjected to this frightful ordeal. They work so quietly you don't feel them. They cure constipation, headache, biliousness and malaria 25c at J. H. Swan's drug store.

Large Royal Family.

Prince Ferdinand's assumption of the title of "king of Bulgaria" makes the number of reigning monarchs belonging to the Saxe-Coburg-Gotha family four. This most prolific of royal races furnishes King Edward of England with 92 living relations, 65 of these being direct descendants of Queen Victoria.

If the list be made to include distant cousins and connections by marriage, the number of King Edward's relations reaches the total of 288, ranging in rank from Capt. Macchell (who married a daughter of Prince Victor of Hohenlohe), to the czar of all the Russias.

This total does not include the offspring of morganatic marriages of the type contracted by the late duke of Cambridge.

"To What Base Uses."

Big Brother (to young sister who has acquired an unaccountable habit of borrowing his razor)—I know you have borrowed my razor again. It's not where I put it.

Young Sister (scrubbing around in the bathroom)—Oh! here it is, Bob—just where you left it, I am sure!

Big Brother—No such thing. And this is the third time you have misplaced it. Now, miss, you will tell me what you use it for. Were you ripping the sleeves of your last winter's coat?

Young Sister (doggedly)—No, You never will forget that!

Big Brother—Well, what then? (shaking her by the shoulders) Answer me.

Young Sister (tearfully)—I was just splitting up a little light wood to kindle the fire, and I just think you are a horrid, selfish old thing not to want to even lend your things—so there!

RUSSELL

Miss Ames and Ruby Nellis were Chicago callers on Wednesday.

Miss Barbara Chase visited relatives in Milwaukee last week.

Mr. and Mrs. G. P. McNamara are visiting relatives at Grayslake.

Mr. and Mrs. McCann are rejoicing over the arrival of a baby girl, born Dec. 14.

The farmers of the surrounding villages held a meeting at the hall Monday evening.

The Oakdale Cemetery society will meet with Mrs. William Siver on Thursday, Dec. 17.

The infant child of Mr. and Mrs. T. Dudley Newell died on Sunday after a short illness.

Master Vanessa and Miss Verna Young made a farewell visit with their friends during the week.

Miss Mabel and Susie Lux of Wadsworth spent the week visiting friends and relatives at this place.

The fair held at the church on Friday evening was a success in every feature, the proceeds amounting to \$65.

Milton Melville returned home on Thursday night after spending nearly two years in the western and northern states.

All interested in the choir should attend the practice held at Mr. and Mrs. George D. Farris' on Saturday night.

BRISTOL

Mrs. F. A. Barter visited her mother on Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. John Brown of Hebron spent Sunday at E. S. Castles.

Mrs. C. E. Lacey of Ravenswood called on relatives here Saturday.

Mrs. A. H. Bottemy spent Saturday and Sunday with her sister at Hebron.

Mr. and Mrs. McIntire of Ravenswood were over Sunday visitors at Wm. Perri-go's.

John Edwards who runs a blacksmith shop at Somers, called on friends here Saturday.

Miss Jessie Shumway of Chicago visited her father the latter part of the past week. Mr. Shumway is very poorly this week.

D. Griffith started in his new place of business Monday. Mr. Griffith will carry a full line of groceries, confectionery etc., and will give you a square deal.

Good for Hungry Folks.

George William Sellers, the western cricketer, described in Chicago his attempt to teach cricket to the men on his Indiana estate.

"Cricket is, of course, a more leisurely game than baseball," said Mr. Sellers. "We played it on my place in the proper leisurely manner, and all my men seemed pleased. Our first match was with Concord."

"One of my men—his name is John—seemed particularly pleased. John did full justice, before the match, to the lunch served in the marquee on the lawn. He enjoyed, too, the meat tea that pleasantly interrupted the afternoon's play. At each inning he was on hand when the drinks and cigars and sandwiches were passed about."

"During the open-air dinner, that wound up the first day's play, I turned to John and said:

"Well, old man, what do you think of cricket?"

"Mr. Sellers," said he, "it would be a grand game if it wasn't for all this here feldin' and runnin' about between meals."

The Food Faddist.

Manager Plummer of Briarcliff Lodge, a hotel at Briarcliff Manor, N. Y., has erected on the hotel roof a flying stage for the use of aeronauts and balloonists.

"Ours is the first public flying stage," said the enterprising manager the other day, "but we shall all live to see the day when flying stages will be as common as horse blocks. For the air, thanks to the Wrights, is conquered."

"But at this stage—this flying stage, so to speak—the greatest caution is needed in aerial matters, or innumerable, innumerable, will be the deaths of aeronauts."

He smiled. "In fact," he said, "the aeronaut, to pursue safely his experiments, should be as cautious as a Philadelphia food faddist who lunched here yesterday. The man lunched on a raw turnip, a handful of nuts and a lemon. He interested me."

"Then, according to you," I said jestingly, at the end of a food talk, "as long as I eat nothing I shall be healthy?"

"Yes, if you chew it thoroughly," was the cautious answer."

A High-Priced Dinner.

First Cannibal—I think I'll eat that millionaire to-morrow.
Second Cannibal—You always did have expensive tastes.

SAM WAS CHANGED

GREAT LIGHT SUDDENLY DAWNED ON YOUNG MAN.

Brief Interview with Consumptive Peddler Turned His Thoughts Away from Foolish and Carnal Things.

"During the harvest time," said the old farmer who had brought a load of potatoes to market, "I hired on three extra men, and one of them turned out to be a boxer. He and my son Sam took to each other, and Sam bought a pair of boxing gloves and took about 20 lessons in what they call 'the art.' When harvest was over and he had got through he jest flapped his wings and crowed and said he could lick anything that traveled our highway. I didn't say nothin' either way, but jest waited. When a young feller of 20 gets a chip on his shoulder somebody's purty sure to come along and knock it off. One day a tin peddler drove up, and I saw Sam steppin' high and spittin' over his shoulder. Blimey he got up a row with the feller and knocked him out in one round. For two weeks after that it was brag from mornin' till night. He got sassy to me and to the neighbors, and one could see what he was achin' for. We was diggin' taters one day, when the same peddler's wagon drove up, and Sam turns to me and says:

"Dad, that peddler has come back after more. Come along and see me put him to sleep."

"We went up to the house to discover that it was the same hoss and wagon, but a different man. He said he was a consumptive who was peddlin' for his health, and that he doesn't exert himself much for fear of a hemorrhage of the lungs. Sam was mightily disappointed and was going back to the taters when the stranger said somethin' about his bow legs. Purty soon they was passin' hot words, and I was tryin' to quiet 'em, when the stranger got up and called Sam a liar and jumped down from his wagon. Sam went for him and squared off and led with the left, and the next thing I saw was his heels in the air. He scrambled up and went down again, and the third time he went right to sleep and laid there. Then the stranger laughed and climbed on his wagon and drove away. It took me'n the old woman 30 minutes to revive Sam, and we found him a changed young man. He's read 40 chapters in the Bible in the last 30 nights, and has committed 12 hymns to memory, and when I ask him how he feels he rolls his eyes and answers: "I'm a-feelin', Dad, that I'm not long for this wicked world, and I'm a-hopin' that you and ma'am will so live that you kin join me in that better land."

Arming Safes with Deadly Gases.

A chemical company has devised a grenade or glass receptacle, filled with a chemical compound, as a means of making it impossible for safeblowers to rob a safe after breaking it open.

It is an inoffensive-looking article, about two inches in diameter and five inches long. Inside of the exterior tube are seven smaller ones, each filled with a different chemical. When the door of the safe is blown, or the safe is jarred heavily, the grenade explodes, and the air is filled with the deadly fumes. It is claimed that these fumes, which, so far as effect is concerned, are not unlike the gases from the deadly Chinese "stink pots," are powerful enough to make breathing impossible and to force all persons near the safe to retreat or be almost instantly suffocated.

The grenades are made with a lasting effect of from six to ten hours, depending upon the size, and are placed just back of the locking mechanism of the safe doors.—Popular Mechanics.

Hadley Points Out Danger.

President Hadley of Yale writes: "In the year 1789 the whole French people was in a state of political excitement. They seized eagerly upon everything sensational. A young journalist named Camille Desmoullins shared this feeling and took advantage of it. He wrote a series of articles called 'Lamp Post Talks to the People of Paris,' in which he urged that anybody who was not a friend of the people ought to be taken to the nearest lamp post and hanged. He was not himself a bloodthirsty man. He chose his title chiefly because it sounded so picturesque. After a time he saw that they were executing a great many innocent men and women, and began to tell men so. Then they said that he was not a friend of the people any longer, and hanged him. This story has a moral for us in America to-day. It shows the dangers that come to a people which reads newspapers for the sake of excitement, instead of for the sake of information."

Pleasant Fiction.

"What are you reading?"
"The story of Cinderella and the prince," answered Mr. Cumrox.
"What nonsense!"
"I know it's nonsense. But after reading the newspapers of late, it's a sort of a relief to come across a story of a nobleman who went ahead and eloped with the girl without stopping to discuss a marriage settlement."

ACTED UPON BY SUGGESTION.

That Thought May Produce Blister on Hand, Is Medical Fact.

It is not generally known that thought may produce a blister on the hand or an ulcer on the foot, as well as many other actual physical changes in one's organism which are little short of miraculous. I have no doubt that St. Francis of Assisi received the stigmata of the crucifixion on his hands and feet as historically described. I have no doubt, because its possibility has been put to the proof within the past few years, and by a friend of mine whom I will name, Prof. Kraft Ebling of Vienna told a young woman he would place a small plaster upon her which would produce a blister in a few hours. He actually only put a postage stamp upon the skin, without her knowledge, and covered it over so securely with bandages that she could not interfere with it. The blister appeared as suggested.—Frederick Peterson, M. D., in Collier's.

The Way to His Vote.

Lord Beaconsfield's skill in picking up stray votes was well known. An illustration of it is given in a recent book by Mr. Henry W. Lucy.

At the time that the "Imperial Titles Bill" was pending there was a certain pompous little Irishman, Dr. O'Leary, who seemed manageable and was desirable. One evening in the lobby, Disraeli laid a hand familiarly on his shoulder.

"Dear Dr. O'Leary, the resemblance is most striking!" he said. "I really thought I saw again my old friend, Tom Moore."

The vain little gentleman was captured.—Youth's Companion.

Where Pride Is Ignorance.
To be proud of learning is the greatest ignorance.

WITH THE AIR HE BREATHED.

Emigrant from the Green Isle Absorbed Americanism.

How long it requires an Irishman to become an American is another story. The federal statutes, of course, have their own crude opinions on the subject; but those authorities are apt to be influenced by prosaic fact rather than by divine instinct.

It is told of two steerage passengers whose steamer entered New York on the morning of the glorious Fourth, that one of them, an Englishman, listened a few minutes to the tremendous cannonade and cracker firing that ushered in the dawn of Freedom. At last he turned to his companion and wondered what was the meaning of all the "blooming row."

The other smiled scornfully. "Arrah, gwan, you foreigner! This is the day we bate ye!"—Sunday Magazine.

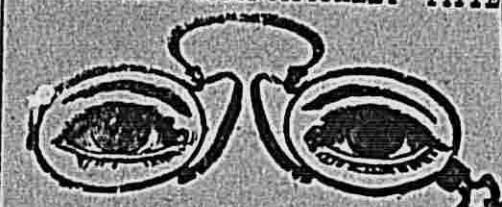
Conscientious, Indeed!
"I notice that a leading actress telephoned that her automobile was broken down and she couldn't attend a meeting of her creditors." "Wasn't that sweet of her! Going to all that trouble for a lot of fussy old creditors!"

KILL THE COUGH AND CURE THE LUNGS

WITH Dr. King's New Discovery FOR COUGHS, COLDS, AND ALL THROAT AND LUNG TROUBLES. GUARANTEED SATISFACTORY OR MONEY REFUNDED.

The Price.
It takes some people a long time to find out that things are not always valuable because they cost dearly.

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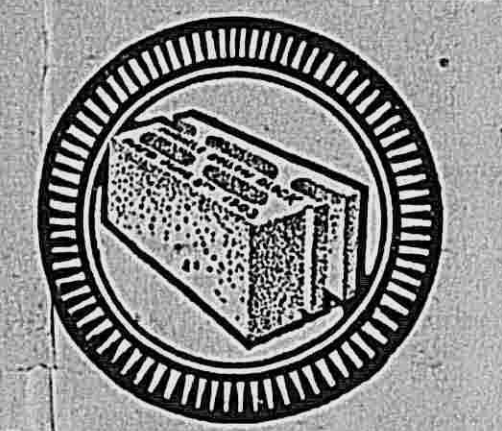
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QUICK! EASY! OUTLASTS ALL OTHERS! SOLD EVERYWHERE!

A-B POLISH CO.
4 Haddon Ave. Chicago.



Miracle Concrete Blocks

WHETHER you are about to build a house, or a foundation only, or a silo, we want you to know about the celebrated Miracle Concrete Block, double air space, frost proof and economical. We want to submit a figure on the cost of the blocks ready to lay, and in the finished wall. A house, or any other building, built of Miracle Double Air Space Concrete Blocks is worth more than it costs.

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For Medicinal Purposes Always Use
IROQUOIS CLUB PURE WHISKEY
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STEIN BROTHERS
(INCORPORATED)
Importers and Blenders of
High Grade Whiskies
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Union Block
Antioch, Ill.
HEADQUARTERS FOR
Winchester and U. M. C. Shells
WE HANDLE THE CELEBRATED
Peninsular Stoves and Ranges
THE BEST ON THE MARKET
RANGES
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PRICE RANGE
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ALL KINDS OF
Hard and Soft Coal
AT RIGHT PRICES
CALL AND SEE OUR NEW
Remington Repeating Shot Gun
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HEIN-ORNSTEIN COMPANY RETIRES

SATISFACTION
POSITIVELY
GUARANTEED

AND
A HAPPY
NEW YEAR

FRIEDMAN'S CLOAK & SUIT CO.

Have bought out the
Hein - Ornstein Co.
and in order to
make room for a

Complete New Stock

we must dispose of
balance of old stock

**MOST WONDERFUL SALE
IN THE HISTORY
OF WAUKEGAN
STARTS FRIDAY, DEC. 18**

HEIN ORNSTEIN CO.'S
SALE PRICES
CUT IN HALF

EVERYTHING

In the Line of Women
and Children's Wear-
ing Apparel

The men connected with the Friedman Cloak & Suit Co., stand high in the commercial world and have had wide experience in the Ladies' Ready-to-wear business, their united efforts and energies will be concentrated to the general welfare of this institution. They will make the Waukegan store one that will be a credit to the city.

Store Closed all day

THURSDAY

To Mark Down Prices

HEIN-ORNSTEIN COMPANY RETIRES

IT COMPANY

Company's Stock
WAUKEGAN, ILLINOIS

BALANCE OF COATS
Prices cut in half.

A fine
Winter
Coat for **\$2.98**

FURS MAKE A USEFUL XMAS GIFT

Sam Martin Sets	\$7.98
Blue Lynx Sets	\$11.98
Map Mink Sets	\$15.50
Fine Fox Sets	\$6.98
Brook Mink Sets	\$3.98
Large Assortment of Childrens' Furs for Xmas One Special Set	49c
Very fine high-priced Childrens' Coats	\$1.48
Balance of Corset Covers	2c
Balance of new Hat Shapes	2c
Fine Trimmed Hats	89c

ALL ALTERATIONS POSITIVELY GUARANTEED



The VAN DYKE
Ederheimer, Stein & Co.
MAKERS

If you'd like to have us make you a Christmas present, come in here any day; we won't promise to give you one of our fine HART SCHAFFNER AND MARX

suits or overcoats; but we'll sell it to you in such a way that you'll make a good big clothes-profit.

If you want to give a present that is sure to please a man, this is the store for your money. We've got lots of the small things men need; neckwear, gloves, fancy hose, suspenders, canes and umbrellas, mufflers, fine shirts and underwear, fancy waistcoats. Useful gifts are always most acceptable.

Leather novelties in shirt bags, handkerchief bags, collar bags and cuff bags.

Lounging robes, smoking jackets, fur caps, fur gloves and fur collars.

Our great shoe store, which is the talk of the county, is the place of all places to get well fitted in shoes, boots, slippers, overshoes and rubbers for men, women, boys and girls.

Our store is the leading fur coat and fur lined coat house in Lake county; \$15.00 to \$40.00

Your railroad fare refunded on purchases of \$10.00 or more.

YAGER'S The Great Clothes and Shoe Store
121 and 123 N. Genesee St., Waukegan

Waiting in an Expected Guest



A Song for Christmas

HANT me a rhyme of Christmas—
Sing me a jovial song—
And though it is filled with laughter,
Let it be pure and strong
Sing of the hearts brimmed over
With the story of the day—
Of the echo of childish voices
That will not die away—
Of the blare of the tasseled bugle,
And the timeless clatter and beat
Of the drum that throbs to muster
Squadrons of scampering feet.
But, O, let your voice fall fainter,
Till, blent with a minor tone,
You temper your song with the beauty
Of the pity Christ hath shown;
And sing one verse for the voiceless;
And yet, ere the song be done,
A verse for the ears that hear not,
And a verse for the sightless one.
For though it be time for singing
A merry Christmas glee,
Let a low, sweet voice of pathos
Run through the melody!

JAMES WHITCOMB RILEY.



HAT a lot of things can happen between July and Christmas!" Kate said it to herself and said it aloud, so loudly that it startled her. For she was alone.

Mother was off on an eleventh-hour and unsatisfactory wrestle with the Christmas shopping problem. She had chosen this gray afternoon to call on a chum home from college. So Kate had opportunity to make herself as miserable as she desired.

It was now six weeks since Jack had called—and six weeks is a long time when a man is 25 and a girl is 20, and each is very much interested in the other. Just how much Kate was interested was something unsuspected. Once Jack thought he knew, but now all he knew was that he did not know. When Jack suddenly disappeared from Kate's perspective no one noticed his absence from the picture. To most people Jack had seemed a part of Kate's social background. Some who had seen them together at Grand Traverse had advanced him to the middle distance. But of the foreground no one thought.

What happened in July was this: The Wilsons were no more than firmly established in their cottage, which looks over Grand Traverse bay, than Jack appeared at the hotel, which looks over them both. That was not remarkable, for all had been members of that particular summer colony for years. Then, the day of the picnic on the Point, Jack and Kate found themselves sitting at the green fringe of the forest looking out over the blue expanse of the bay. A hundred yards in front of them Mrs. Wilson was gathering up the tablecloth and things.

There was a little sense of chill in the air—a harbinger of autumn. And there was a change in the atmosphere between the two. The girl's lips were tremulous. The man was agitated, and strangely tender and brutal in his speech.

"It will not interest you," he said, "but I am going down to-morrow." "But why so tragic? We will be back in town in a week ourselves—and yet I do not feel so horribly blue about it."

"Well, things down there are different." "Yes, they are different, but not unpleasant when you first get back to them. I shall miss the canna in front of your hotel; but I have no doubt the fall millinery on State street will be quite as gorgeous."

"You are clever, and, like most clever people, a little heartless. You know how things are different down there. The people are different—why, we are different ourselves. And it is just the difference of which you speak—the difference between these flowers and flowers of silk and satin, between those lilies out there and lily stems of wire and paper."

"You are a little unkind, Jack," she said, gently.

The soft reproof, more suggestive of tears than anger, brought the story to his very lips. He wondered how he should tell it. Then an old schoolboy trick came back to him. He brought out his penknife. Beside them was a little spruce and in the soft, flaky bark he carved a heart. Within its lines he dug deeply the initials of two people. The girl caught her breath and blushed a little, which are the proper and customary things for a girl to do at such a time.

Then he told her what was in his mind. It left her a little panic-stricken and she took the refuge her sisters always have taken—she asked him to wait for his answer.

In such a case there is but one thing for the man to do, and that is to wait—until to-morrow. But when a man is terribly in earnest he takes people seriously.

"When I see this carving of yours again then we will talk about this, Jack—if you still think this way."

She thought she was putting him on a most proper probation. It was only a woman's reluctance to give up her freedom.

But he took her at her word. Next day he went away.

Back in town again, at first he saw her often. His restraint she imagined was resentment. In November, a month of storms and dreary skies, they quarreled. That was six weeks ago.

All that six weeks he pondered the matter by lonely fires and over breakfasts late and bad. Then he resolved to end the suspense and still keep his word.

One day a young man, whom the natives were satisfied was most certainly insane, stepped off the train into a snowdrift. He wanted a team, a guide, a shovel and an ax. As he had money and determination he got them.

This crazy young man drove four miles and waded through two more.



Rang the Door Bell Violently.

On the Point, now bleak with winter, he stopped by a tiny spruce protruding from the snow and began digging as furiously as if he were hunting for buried treasure.

A half dozen little trees he uncovered. At last, with a boyish laugh, he laid the ax at the foot of one until the chips flew.

That night the crazy man who had come 300 miles for a Christmas tree started homeward again. Christmas eve the man and the Christmas tree mounted the steps of the Wilson residence and rang the door bell violently.

Well, what else could she do? That night they went out into the Christmas crowds together and bought the tinsel for the first Christmas tree Kate had had in years—and the very best.

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Christmas Sweets



IN THE REALM OF THE CZAR

Russians Look Upon Christmas as the Most Sacred and Most Celebrated Holiday.

CHRISTMAS is the most sacred and most celebrated holiday in Russia. Contrary to the custom in nearly all other countries, Christmas there always comes on Sunday, and a continuous celebration is held until midnight on January 2.

The Russian believes in devout religious services in honor of the birth of Christ, and each day during the season each family, including all its members, attends church at least once. On Christmas morning the most important services take place. Each congregation marches solemnly to the nearest river, which is always frozen over, the ice being sometimes as much as three feet thick.

After a large hole has been chopped in the ice the priest dips his cross in the water and prayers are pronounced, after which the priest holds baptismal exercises. Having been blessed by the priest the water is considered to be holy and as fast as the people can file by the hole in the ice bottles of all sizes and descriptions are filled with the water.

This water is prized the most highly of anything in the home, and bottles of it are sometimes found a century or more old. Some fanatics secure large quantities of it and bathe in it at regular intervals during the year.

There is one custom which many Americans would cherish in their own Christmas celebration, and especially the young people. It is that of kissing, for on Christmas day every one steals a kiss from whomsoever he meets. In some cases, and among the older people, the hearty handshake is much used, but the younger element clings closely to the old style.

Santa Claus is unknown to Russian children, but the "Babushka," an old woman witch, carrying a long stick and attired in the usual witch costume, visits the homes in every village and city and distributes greetings, and then comes at night and leaves the gifts for both old and young.

WORSHIP AT CROSS OF ICE

Scattered Christian Tribes in Turkey Celebrate Christmas with Impressive Ceremonies.

M OHAMMEDISM is the prevailing religion in Turkey and for that reason only the few scattered Christian tribes observe the birthday of Christ in any manner. The Mohammedan Turks have but two holidays in the entire year, those being "Car Bon Biram," the day of forgiveness, which is the Mohammedan New Year, and "Bairam," the anniversary of the date when Mohammed gave to his people his scripture. The Friday of the Christian is the Sabbath of the Mohammedan and is observed by him in the same manner as Sunday with the Christians.

The Christian Turks, who include the Bulgarians, Servians, Montenegrins and other smaller tribes, observe Christmas with impressive religious ceremonies.

Three days before Christmas the "Bladego" appoints a delegation of 100 men from each congregation, who go to the river and hew out immense cakes of ice, after which they construct a huge pyramid near by. A great cross measuring about 40 by 60 feet and cut from the bed of ice is set up against the pyramid, and the place of worship for Christmas day is completed. Early on Christmas morning all the people march to the pyramid, where the initial exercises are conducted by the "Bladego." A small crucifix used by him in the exercises is the prize of the younger men of the tribe, who dive into the ice-cold water after it as the "Bladego" throws it in. Many are drowned annually in this practice, but they all consider themselves fortunate to die while on such a mission.

From the pyramid the procession marches to the home of the priest, where bread is blessed and broken by the "Bladego" and all present partake of the food.

Keep over in the path of duty, but fall not to climb the steep of knowledge.—Newton.

MISS DUPREE'S HOLIDAY JOY

She Recalls One Memorable Christmas Performance in the City of New Orleans.

WHENEVER possible, I prefer spending Christmas with my family out on Long Island, and unless my engagements take me too far away I always make it a point to be with them on that day.

There are times, however, in this profession when the wish must take second place to necessity, and from the viewpoint of actual novelty I suppose my most interesting Christmas was the one I spent in the southland. Our routing took us into New Orleans at Christmas, and to me, who had always up to that time spent the day in the colder north, the novelty of seeing trees in leaf and flowers blooming was as pleasing as it was unusual.

On Christmas afternoon, when others were home enjoying the big dinner with the family, I was getting ready for a special holiday matinee. I was not pleased with myself or with a profession that demanded of its members that they labor on Christmas day—above all others—and it was not with a particularly light heart that I dressed for my part.

But when the curtain went up on the first act and I made my entrance the welcome I received compensated for the disappointment I felt.

It was a special matinee arranged for the poor children of the poorest quarter of New Orleans, and the enjoyment of those childish auditors soon melted the disappointment out of my heart.

After the matinee I had arranged with my manager that I would receive the little folks on the stage, and the wise man in his knowledge of childish hearts sent out a hurry order for candy and other things that make Christmas a day of cheer to kiddies. At the conclusion of the last act the stage was cleared and I held the most unusual reception that I ever experienced.

Clean as pins, but with their little bodies clothed in many cases in garments ragged and frayed, they came up on the stage, were introduced and sent away after a handshake, each with a box of candy.

I have spent many other delightful and out-of-the-ordinary Christmases on the road, but none that afforded me more real satisfaction than the one in New Orleans.

MINNIE DUPREE.

MISS GEORGE'S CHRISTMAS

Happy Memory of a Season When She Did Not Write One Glad Holiday Story.

OH, my happiest Christmas! I did not then realize it, but I recall it now with a radiant glow of delight. It was my first season upon the stage. I was only a novice, one day soaring upon the buoyant wings of boundless ambition; the next plunged in an abyssal depth of doubt, despair and self-depreciation. It was a very tiny part that had fallen to me. The compensation was but sufficient for the barest necessities. The route bristled with all the horrors of the one-night stands.

At midnight, huddled, miserably worn, dejected, and wretched, in the waiting room of a country station, listening in vain for the whistle of a belated train, I confess to a sudden flood of tears. What a mockery this Christmas day had been. Even the chimes had sounded like the tolling of a funeral knell. The cheerless discomforts of a cheap hotel, the unsavory, slatternly served travesty upon a Christmas dinner, the cold chill of a shabby, musty dressing room, the added toll of an extra matinee for a mere handful of people, and now the hungry wait for an accommodation train of dingy day coaches.

That was all Christmas had meant to me. Iowa was blizzard swept. Malls were delayed and tangled wires hung useless in gathering snowdrifts. No message of cheer, no souvenir of remembrance, had come to any of us. Our hollow, half-hearted exchange of Christmas greeting had carried no conviction. We were only strolling vagabonds, outside the pale of sympathy, debarred from the domestic joys of living, mere dispirited rainbow chasers, with success ever mockingly elusive.

But as I recall it all now, I am submerged by a great wave of passionate, longing regret, for I know that such a Yuletide will never come to me again while I am upon the stage. It was my happiest Christmas, because the first and only one, since I began to tread the thorny and tortuous path of my profession, that I have not been called upon to write a Christmas story.

GRACE GEORGE.

Speak as you think; be what you are; pay your debts of all kinds.—Montfort.

Merry Christmas



Hand Painted China

Bread and Butter Plates, 90c to...	\$1.50
Tea Plates, \$1.50 to.....	\$2.25
Nut Bowls, \$1.25 to.....	\$1.50
Spoon Trays, 75c to.....	\$1.75
Syrup Pitchers.....	\$1.50
Olive Dishes, \$1.00 to.....	\$1.50
Ring Stands.....	\$1.00
Button Boxes.....	\$1.00
Cups and Saucers, each 65c to...	\$2.25
Chocolate Sets.....	\$4.00
Hat Pin Holders.....	75c

Fancy Austrian and English China

Cups and Saucers, each, 15c to....	50c
Plates, each, 25c to.....	50c
Bread and Butter Plates, 20c to..	50c
Salts and Peppers, per pair.....	20c
Salad Bowls, 50c to.....	\$3.00
Comb and Brush Trays.....	\$1.25
Celery Trays, 60c to.....	\$1.00
Olive Dishes, 50c to.....	\$1.00
Sugar and Creams, 2c to.....	\$2.00
Ash Trays.....	25c up
Pin Trays.....	25c up
Vases.....	10c up



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HOLIDAY PERFUMES

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Woodworth's Blue Lily, per oz	- 50c
Czarina Violet, per oz	- 75c
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White Rose, per oz	- 40c
Lilac, per oz	- 50c
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Toilet Cases in Cocobolo Wood, Imitation
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French briar pipes with amber bits, \$1.25
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Meerschaum pipes - \$2.50 to \$3.50

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Well known brands of Cigars in holiday
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books, of which we have an excellent
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Man from Brodney's.

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Mr. Crewe's Career.

Lewis Rand.

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And many others at \$1.25

\$1.25 Books at 50c

Fighting Chance. Whispering Smith.
House of a Thousand Candles. Graustark
Brass Bowl. Janice Meredith.
Beverly of Graustark. Half a Rogue.
And nearly 100 others only 50c each

SWAN'S DRUG STORE

ANTIOCH

A 25 Vote Coupon on Antioch Advertiser's Voting Contest with each \$1.00 Cash Purchase

ILLINOIS.

SPOILED BY A COOK

CHRISTMAS EXPERIENCE IN A WOMEN'S BOARDING HOUSE.

How a Famished Tableful Had to Wait for Their Turkey Until the Bel-ligerent Female Could Be Coaxed from the Room.

"My most unpleasant and yet most comical experience of Christmas-keeping," said the concert singer, "dates back to the time when I lived for economy's sake in a home for working women. The cook we had was a good one, and so, when Christmas day came, we all felt assured that at one o'clock we should have our orthodox turkey-and-plum-pudding dinner.

"But one bottle of whisky, smuggled into a Christian kitchen, will upset the expectations of 30 hungry boarders. Just how many drinks the cook had that morning, I cannot say, but when dinner time came she was belligerently drunk. The turkey was as well roasted as though she had been sober, but what was that to the boarders in general, when she stood over it, carving-knife in hand, declaring that not a soul in that dining-room should have a mouthful of it but mamma and myself?

"Vainly did the matron threaten and entreat. The determined cook was not to be disarmed. Mamma and I were bound to help, but the others sat and waited, wondering what would be the outcome of the trouble. Finally, the defeated matron came out of the kitchen, and with tears in her voice, said to me:

"I can do nothing with her. Will you go in and see what you can do?"

"And so I went in, and in my most affable manner invited intoxicated Bridget to sit down and have a friendly cup of tea with myself. She complied, though with an eye still on the turkey. After we had had our tea, by exerting all of my arts and wiles I persuaded her to go up stairs and to bed. It was not until she was safely out of the kitchen that dinner was served to the other boarders.

"Of course the next day there was a bad quarrel of an hour for that cook, one that ended with her getting her duds together and skipping. Many, in fact, all of us, were ready to plead for her, knowing that she could not easily be replaced; but the matron was adamant, protesting that in her experience with the creature she had already forgiven her until seventy times seven, and she wasn't going to forgive her again. And I heard afterward that it was really a year or more before the woman was taken back again into that kitchen.

"Naturally, it was easier for the other boarders, who, you may be sure, resented that 'invasion of their wiles,' to forgive the cook than to make friends with mamma and me, and from that time on we were the most unpopular persons in the house. We had been ruined by a cook's favor. It would not have mattered so much about the boarders, but the defection of her kitchen head was too much for the matron's magnanimity, and as she managed the lady managers of that institution, it was not very long before we too, in our culinary friend's language, had to 'get our duds together and skip.'"

HOW ST. NICK FOOLED JOHNNY.

The Boy's Parent Bought Useful Presents When Santa Passed Him By

"I'll lay for St. Nicholas," Johnny said to his little sister, Sue.

"Why?" she asked.

"If he wants to leave useful presents I'll just stop him!" was his boastful answer.

"You'd best not!" Sue said—girls have these premonitions.

He said: "Pshaw, I'm as foxy as St. Nicholas!" and while his little sister lay asleep he watched.

Time passed. The clock struck midnight. Then he saw his papa and his mamma entering silently with certain bundles.

"What's up?" he called to them.

"Where's St. Nicholas? I've been laying for him so's to head him off from leaving clothes and things as he did last year!"

"Rash boy!" said his father, after a moment of reflection. "Your mamma overheard your audacious plan—which almost kept St. Nicholas from the house! I assure you I would not have intervened but for the sake of your sister."

"How? What?" asked John.

"Hush! Yes, St. Nicholas was very angry you should dare to criticize his gifts. He would have passed us altogether had I not gone to the roof and said: 'St. Nicholas, don't go off like that. I have a little daughter who is innocent. Give me her presents!'"

"Did he give them, papa?" asked the boy.

"For sure."

"Then what are those store bundles?"

"They are your gifts!" answered papa, spreading out the useful objects—I think that was a new hat, overalls and an umbrella. As St. Nicholas left nothing for you, your mamma and I went out and bought them!"



A star arose o'er Bethlehem, and glory shined to see;
The wondrous light shined bright and true to all eyes;
The shepherds bowed their heads in prayer the night so still;
For grace and pity on their souls no more was ill.

A star arose o'er Bethlehem, each rock and hill and tree
Swam then in waves of glory, and far as one could see
The purple shadows upon the hills the light of
leaf and stem;
All this they saw with wondering eyes, nor knew it was for them.

A star arose o'er Bethlehem, O' lord and lord and lord
and lord and lord and lord and lord and lord and lord
There is a promise in the words a shining in the
sound;
O turn thy face towards us, O turn thy face towards us
And know the star o'er Bethlehem is now the star for thee!

—RUTH STERRY

HIS CHRISTMAS SCHEME.

Deep-Laid Plot That Resulted in a Fine Dinner.

"Mrs. Skinem," he timidly began as the landlady of the boarding house came to her door in answer to his knock, "I—I called to see you just a moment regarding the Christmas dinner."

"Well," she asked with a scowl that made him wish he was a thousand miles away.

"You see," he went on, "we—we were talking it over just now, and we decided that it would be best not to have turkey or plum pudding or ice cream on Christmas, as—"

"Stop right where you are, sir—stop right where you are!" cut in the landlady, angrily. "Who do you think is running this boarding house, anyway?"

"Why, you, of course, ma'am."

"Who provides the meals here at great trouble and expense?"

"You do, my dear Mrs. Skinem."

"Who sees that the people of this house always get what's best for them to eat?"

"You—you do, Mrs. Skinem."

"Am I a woman, do you think, who is capable of running a first-class boarding house as one should be run?" she demanded to know as she looked him up and down in a way to make his hair curl with fear.

"You—you certainly are," he promptly replied.

"Well, then," she said, "you may go down and tell the other boarders that, just as long as I am at the head of this place and pay the rent and buy the provisions I propose to do as I see fit, and I will take no orders, sir, regarding the meals."

And instead of the beef stew and bread pudding that Mrs. Skinem had planned for the Christmas dinner she provided a 20-pound turkey and a mammoth plum pudding and a gallon of ice cream, and she went around all day with a chip on her shoulder, just wishing that some one would make a complaint about it.

But there were no complaints. There were only chuckles and smiles and whispers over the little game that had been played so neatly on Mrs. Skinem, and sometimes a shiver as some of the more timid thought of what would happen if the husky landlady ever learned of it.

LEGEND OF SANTA CLAUS.

Stockings Hung on Door of Mother Abbess in French Convents.

There grew up a custom in Christian countries of giving presents in secret on the Vigil of St. Nicholas.

In Italy it was called the Zopasta, which means in Spanish a shoe, because the gifts were put into shoes to surprise people when they should put them on in the morning.

In many French convents the boarders used to place each her silk stocking at the door of the room of the Mother Abbess, recommending themselves at the same time to St. Nicholas.

And in Germany a boy dressed as a bishop would go round in vestments and mitre and fill the stockings hung up.

This solemnity of the boy bishop came to be kept here with much care and ceremony on the feast of St. Nicholas to commemorate his youth and his patronage of children.

In Salisbury cathedral there is, or was, a monument to one of these boy bishops who died during his term of office. The same custom was observed in Spain, and in Switzerland until the end of the eighteenth century. At one place in England, the convent of Godstowe, in Oxfordshire, public prayers were said by a little girl dressed as an abbe.

The custom, stopped here first by Henry VIII. and afterward by Queen Elizabeth, was in a different form carried on by the Dutch in America and became in the end the secularized ceremony we still use here of Santa Claus, a person dressed in Dutch or German winter clothes of the sixteenth century.

Suspicion, Not Surprise.

Mrs. Gramercy—She must have been surprised when her husband gave such an expensive present for Christmas.

Mrs. Park—Not surprised, my dear, but suspicious.

Extent of Their Friendship.

Dimpleton—Do you still keep up your friendship with the Caterbys?

Hatterson—We see them very little, but we annoy each other with Christmas presents every year.

FEW QUIT AT XMAS

DESERTIONS RARE IN ARMY DURING THE HOLIDAYS.

Old Sergeant Says Home That's Fit to Go to Wouldn't Welcome a Run-away Soldier—A New Year's Burial of Cavalrymen.

There are few desertions from the army just before Christmas, and the company commander is almost as sure of holding his men through the holidays as the Sunday school teacher is of having an overflowing class until the bespangled, candle-lit tree has been pruned of its gifts.

A recruiting sergeant is responsible for the statement concerning Christmas and desertions.

"Aren't men apt to desert their garrisons at this time to get to their homes for the holidays?" he was asked.

"No," replied the sergeant, whose many service stripes, several of which had the white edging to indicate actual field service in the islands, indicated that he might be relied upon as an authority. Then he reasoned it out this way:

"You see the man who has got a home that's fit to go to on Christmas or any other time wouldn't have the nerve to go to it as a deserter, because his folks would be respectable and they wouldn't have any use for a man who had run away from the army. Then again the man who has a sort of hankering to get to his own home must have a streak of decency in him that wouldn't let him desert.

"And the fellows who just take the holidays as a time for a lot to eat wouldn't desert now, for you can't beat a company cook on roasting turkey and baking mince pies. We're great eaters in the army on Christmas. It doesn't make much difference whether we're round New York or on the plains, or in the islands, that is, the Philippines, every company has its holiday feast. I never happened to serve up in Alaska, but I bet they don't let December 25 go by just like an ordinary day.

"We did miss one Christmas dinner in the Seventh cavalry, though. That was about 1890, when we had a fight with the Sioux on Wounded Knee creek. The fight wasn't on Christmas, but two or three days later, although for a week we had been expecting it. That was in the Bad Lands, and our New Year's day we spent in digging enough graves in the frozen ground for 29 of the cavalry who had been killed.

"That wasn't a fair fight. It was treachery after surrender. We had captured about 250 bucks, and were disarming them. There were nearly as many more squaws hanging around with rifles hidden under their blankets. The medicine man was mumbling something all the time, which didn't sound well, but nobody really expected a scrimmage then.

"But, finally, that medicine man stooped down, scraped up a handful of sand, and threw it in the air. That was the signal. In an instant bucks and squaws fell on us with knives and guns. For 20 minutes it was hand-to-hand, and with muskets clubbed. That's when we lost our 29 men.

"So that holiday season on Wounded Knee creek wasn't much of a Merry Christmas and Happy New Year sort of a time, but take it year in and year out, the soldier hasn't any fuss to make about his Christmas."

CHRISTMAS IN THE ARCTIC.

Theatrical Performance by Crew of an Icebound Ship Sixty Years Ago.

Christmas eve was the opening night of the theater, the first one ever known in those regions, writes Capt. B. S. Osborn, in Recreation. It opened to a full house and yet not an advertisement had appeared in any paper on the face of the globe. No flaring posters had adorned the walls of the village on shore, but the villagers were all there as "first nighters." Promptly at eight o'clock the orchestra—the minstrel band—in lieu of an opening overture, gave us a selection from their repertoire, which was generally applauded, and to the tinkling of a bell up went the curtain. The play was "Black-Eyed Susan," adapted from a famous old song of that name, well known to all sailors in those times. It was a play in three acts, interspersed with some familiar sea ditties of the day. Susan was the star of the evening and the young fellow who took her part played and looked it to perfection. His make-up was very clever, considering the material at his command. The wig had been made of fine combed yarns braided as deftly as any girl could have done it. Susan's cheeks and lips were very red—from the paint pot—and large pendant earrings dangled from her ears. Her dress was faultless in fashion and fit, her carriage graceful and she acted the girl to the unbounded satisfaction of the "vast assemblage." The Esquimaux portion of the audience was amazed at the performance, but Susan was an even greater puzzle to them. None of them had ever seen a white woman. It was good as a play to watch those poor, untutored natives as they followed the piece with intense wonderment.

Sure Sign of Love.

"I think Charlie really loves me now," said Miss Dinsmore to her mamma.

"What makes you think so, dear?"

"He hasn't tried to break off our acquaintanceship as usual just before the Christmas holidays."

CONCERNING CHRISTMAS.

Facts Regarding Its Observance in America and Other Countries.

December 25 is a legal holiday in all the states and territories and the District of Columbia. General recognition of Christmas in America is of comparatively modern origin. A generation or two ago the Roman Catholic and the Protestant Episcopal churches observed the day by religious services, but the great body of Protestants, in New England especially, ignored it as they ignored Easter, says Youth's Companion.

The Dutch settlers in New York and Pennsylvania observed the day, as did also the English settlers in Virginia, and the French and Spanish colonies farther south. As a more tolerant spirit prevailed among the descendants of the Pilgrims, the Puritan objection to Christmas celebrations disappeared.

Christmas was not observed even in the Roman Catholic church till the second century after Christ, when, according to tradition, Pope Telesphorus instituted the celebration of the anniversary of the birth of Jesus. The anniversary was celebrated in January, March, April, May and September, at different periods and in different parts of Europe and Asia, and it was not until the fourth century that the eastern and western churches agreed upon December 25 as the proper day.

The Christmas tree is of German origin and Santa Claus is supposed to be akin to the Knecht Rupert of northern Germany, to whom parents gave their presents to be distributed to the children on Christmas night. Rupert dressed in a mask, wig, white robe and high buskins, went about from house to house, awarding the presents to the young children, who supposed him to be a supernatural messenger.

Kris Kringle, another name for the distributor of gifts, is a corruption of the German Christ Kindeln, or Christ-child, from whom the Christmas gifts are supposed to come. The Christmas tree was practically unknown in England until after the marriage of Queen Victoria to a German prince, who introduced German customs.

Many of the ceremonies of the day are derived from old heathen customs adapted by the Christian fathers to make it easy for the worshippers of the old gods to accept Christianity.

A MONTH BEFORE CHRISTMAS THE SPIDERS WEAVE THEIR WEBS ON LITTLE JOHNNIE SLOWLEGS WHEN HE GOES ON AN ERRAND FOR HIS MOTHER.



A WEEK BEFORE CHRISTMAS NOW ITS LITTLE JOHNNIE FASTLEGS WHO RUNS ERRANDS FOR HIS MOTHER.



A Christmas Discovery.

Do you remember the story of the portrait of Dante which is painted upon the walls of the Bargello, at Florence? For many years it was supposed that the picture had utterly perished. Men had heard of it, but no one living had ever seen it. But presently came an artist who was determined to find it again. He went into the place where tradition said that it had been painted. The room was used as a storehouse for lumber and straw. The walls were covered with dirty whitewash. He had the heaps of rubbish removed. Lines and colors long hidden began to appear; and at last the grave, lofty, noble face of the great poet looked out again upon the world of light. "That was wonderful," you say, "that was beautiful!" Not half so wonderful, declares Dr. Henry Van Dyke, as the work which Christ came to do in the heart of man—to restore the forgotten image of God and bring the Divine image to the light. He comes to us with the knowledge that God's image is there, though concealed; he touches us with the faith that the likeness can be restored.

THE SWEETEST BELLS.

The bells ring clear at Christmastide From steeple and from tower;

All hearts with love are beating high—Love is their Christmas bower.

SANTA'S BIOGRAPHY

PLACE OF HIS BIRTH AND HIS PARENTS ARE UNKNOWN.

Is Best Known and Most Popular Individual on Earth—Gives Presents Worth Many Millions Yearly But Is Not Classed as Rich.

Santa Claus, the most widely known and popular individual on earth, was born so long ago that it would not be ladylike for him to acknowledge it, so nobody knows his exact age. Neither is it known just where he was born, nor who his parents were, but they must have been eminently respectable people, for everybody nowadays claims kin with him. He is the only untitled person whom nobody calls "Mister," and he is a bachelor of excellent repute. Although he gives away more at Christmas than Mr. Carnegie and Mr. Rockefeller ever thought of giving, he is not classed with the millionaires. Still he shows a preference for that class and he puts more in their stockings than he puts in the stockings of the poor. Perhaps he has a taste for fine hosiery. Some bachelors do. In any event, the fact remains that the rich get more out of him than the poor do. Maybe he is not altogether to blame for that. Anyway he doesn't ride around in an automobile. This may be because he wants to save more to give away. At the same time he doesn't ride in the street cars. So there you are.

Santa Claus is the only truly religious person, for he never asks anybody what church he belongs to before taking up his stocking to fill it. Neither does he care a continental about politics, and he never votes. He is especially fond of children, and the children are so dead stuck on him that they want him to come around every day in the year. Their parents, however, don't feel so much that way about it, and Santa Claus kindly considers their feelings in the matter. He knows enough not to be anxious to work a good thing to a frazzle.

Nobody knows where Santa Claus lives in the summer, also the spring and fall and most of the winter, but wherever it is it must be a healthy place, because he always shows up at Christmas looking so fat and jolly that really he ought to advertise the location and take in boarders. There is one thing certain, if he did there wouldn't be any "No-Children-Taken" signs around the establishment.

Santa Claus confines his attention almost exclusively to mankind, the lower animals, except the reindeer, having no pull with him whatever. This is a well-known fact in natural history, which may be proved by pictures of Santa Claus and his holiday turn-out coming in over the snowy roofs.

When Santa Claus dies there will be the biggest funeral ever heard of, but there is not much likelihood of that event ever happening as long as there are any children alive. When they are all gone Santa Claus will go too, for what's the use of his monkeying with grown-ups?

WHY HE SPANKED THE CHILDREN

How the Settler Prepared the Young Ones for Christmas.

On the morning of the day before Christmas I dismounted at the door of a North Dakota cabin to inquire the whereabouts of a man living in that neighborhood, and the sounds from within told me that one of the children was being spanked. When the spanking had been concluded the settler opened the door and invited me in. I saw nine children standing up in a row, and the tenth one sitting down on the other side of the room. The man thought some explanation should be made, and he said:

"It's the way I do every Christmas time, and I had just begun when you rode up. Can you wait till I have spanked the other nine?"

"Of course, but may I ask why you do it? They look to me to be nice, well-behaved children."

"They are as good children as you will find in the state, sir; but the spanking must go on."

"Yes, the spanking must go on," added the wife.

I couldn't say any more, of course, and I went out to the gate and waited. The nine were called up one after another and put through the machine, and then the man, who was breathing hard from his exertions, joined me at the gate and said:

"There, the last one of 'em has been licked, and now I'll show you where Brown lives."

"Thanks, but would you take it amiss if I asked what your ten children had done to deserve punishment?"

"You may ask, sir, and I will explain," he replied. "They hadn't done nothing. I was licking 'em so they wouldn't expect any Christmas presents in their stockings to-night!"

Christmas Giving.

The one feature of Christmastide that cannot be overdone is the giving of comfort to the needy. Sometimes it appears that the custom of exchanging gifts has its questionable side, in the increasing demands upon slender purses and the cultivation of a spirit of mendacity in servitors. These matters, however, regulate themselves, and probably little harm is done by the swelling of the spirit of generosity at this holy time. But the relief of the poor and unfortunate is a blessed work that can never work injury to him who gives.

Santa Claus' Tree

By Wallace Irvin

It looked rather bare, standing starkly out there, And Jimmy's poor mother, the picture of care,
And Jimmy's poor grandfather, lean as a Turk,
And Jimmy's poor father, who hated to work,
Set eyes
On the prize
With unquenchable sighs.
It isn't so pleasant to be a poor peasant,
To have to ride steerage
And bow to the peerage
And go through a Christmas with never a present!

And Jimmy remarked as he looked on his Tree
"I wish I were wealthy as—well, let me see—
So rich I could rig
Every branch, every twig
With candy and peanuts and pop-corn and gum
Enough for each person who lives in a slum,
With shoes that have soles
And socks without holes,
With alpaca dresses for mother, and some
Small purses of gold, so that poor folks could
come
And take on their backs
Sacks and packs,
Sacks and packs,
And always walk up to the Tree for a store
And never know hunger and want any more."

And (such was the speed of those magical days),
No sooner the words than the Tree was ablaze
With bright-hanging diamonds dropping like dew,
With fairland candles that twinkled anew,
With toys so unstinted
You'd think they were minted
For all the world's children as fast as they grew,
And big boys and small boys,
And short boys and tall boys,
Meek girls and sleek girls and slow girls and
spry.
Young folks and old folks,
Modest and bold folks
Came flocking each stocking of Christmas to try,
And Jimmy he stood by his Tree in his pride
And handed out presents to all who applied
Till each grizzled grandie, each babe, youth or
maiden
Departed with joys of the season so laden
That some were afraid that their shoulders would
crack
And saved themselves trouble by hiring a hack.

Here's the strangest of all! When the winter
was past,
The Saint's Tree took root in the soil and grew
fast,
And every Christmas it blossomed once more
With gifts to the poor who applied at the door,
And Jim grew so famous that when the King
died
They gave him the crown which he wore with-
out pride.
The Kingdom improved
And he had the throne moved
To the porch of his house where he sat all the
day
A-talking with neighbors in quite the old way;
But he always kept watch, as it kindly to guard
The magical Tree which still grew in the yard.

But just once a year, as the gossip still tell,
A genial old fellow drove by in a sleigh
And winked at King Jim saying: "Tree's doing
well!"
Then snapped up his reindeer and capered
away—Success.

THE HOUSE OF MYSTERY.

Strange Actions by Father, Mother and Children at Christmas Time.

The mystery began with the husband coming home half an hour later than usual, so as to have the cover of darkness when leaving a package behind the vestibule doors, while he entered the house with a very innocent look on his face and told of his street car being blocked.

At midnight of that night, while his innocent-hearted wife was sleeping by his side, he sneaked out of bed and down stairs and secured the package and hid it in a closet.

The next step was taken by his wife. She took down from the pantry a pitcher in which she had been storing up dimes and nickels and pennies for months and months, and, after counting them over, she sneaked down stairs in the forenoon and bought and lugged a parcel home and hid it away on the top shelf of a clothespress.

Then one of the children came in one day and looked and acted very mysterious, and shortly afterward might have been found hiding something among the rafters of the garret.

Then, as the mother suddenly and unexpectedly entered the parlor one afternoon, she almost stumbled over a daughter who was down on her knees and reaching under the sofa. The mother cried out in her surprise, but asked for no explanations.

Then desk and bureau drawers that had not been locked for a year were found closed tighter than a drum. Closet doors that had stood wide open were made fast. There was lingering behind when others went to bed. There was getting up before the others in the morning. Each member of the family went around trying to look as innocent as a sheep, but at the time bearing a load of guilt on his conscience.

The strain was intense. The mystery could not last. The day came when the murder was solved. It was the day before Christmas. That family had simply been preparing to Santa Claus each other. It always acts that way, and it always turns out happily.

The Sweetest Bells.

The bells ring clear at Christmastide From steeple and from tower;

All hearts with love are beating high—Love is their Christmas bower.

There is no time in all the year
When hearts are more alone—
The Christmas bells to winter are
What roses are to June.

But steeple bells and tower bells
Ring not for saint or sinner,
A sweeter note than bells of home
That calls to Christmas dinner.

No Cause for Joy.

Photographer (taking family group)—Now, then, Mr. Houseful, the expressions are all right but yours. Try and look happy—remember that Christmas is coming.

Mr. Houseful (despondently)—Confound it, man, that's just what I am thinking about!

CHRISTMAS GREETING

FROM KEULMAN'S JEWELRY STORE

WE HAVE on hand the largest and best assortment of Christmas Gifts that we have ever had. We are waiting to please you with presents that are appropriate, popular, practical and in every way desirable in the line of Watches, Clocks, Jewelry, Silverware, Chinaware, Novelties, etc., at the lowest possible prices. Come in and be convinced. To everyone making a purchase amounting to \$1.00 or over, we will give a beautiful calendar free, which will be the pride of your home. Below are a few of the bargains to be found here:



Watch Cases—all makes, styles and sizes, in gold, gold filled, silver and silverline.

Tea Set of 5 pieces only 60c. Also Fancy German China plates and several other articles of chinaware will be sold at

60c. each

Toilet sets at all prices. Come in and see the famous Arts & Crafts line of Jewelry



All makes, styles and sizes of watches including Elgin, Waltham, Howard and South Bend.

Let the Children Kodak

We carry a complete line of Eastman Kodaks and supplies. Kodaks ranging in price from \$2.00 to \$20. Films, plates and paper always on hand.

Eight day kitchen clocks from \$2.50 to

\$8.50

A \$3.00 Shaving set for only

\$2.50

CONCERT

Free Concert every evening beginning with Monday, Dec. 14, on the Edison and Victor Talking Machines. Come in and hear all the latest songs, music and comic talks on the new Edison, 4-minute Amberol record and Victor Double Faced records.

Signet rings, Engraving free, from \$1.00 to

\$10

Extra large line of Christmas and New Years Postal Cards

Come in and see the new Grapevine style bracelet—Positively the latest style out.

Christmas booklets from 10c to

25c



This 20-year case, with Molly Stark movement, made by the Hampden Watch Co., only

\$11.75

Fancy gold plated Clocks, price \$1.50, now only

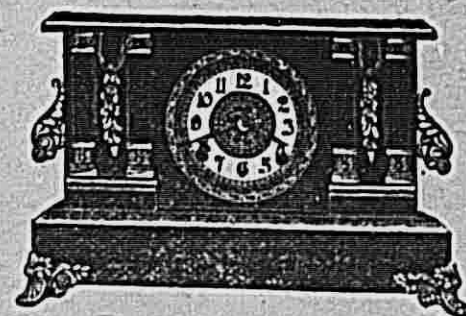
\$1.00

Gold filled gent's watch fobs, in fancy Christmas box, only

\$3.50

Hat pins of all the latest designs from 10c up to

\$4.00



This 8-day Mantle Clock, guaranteed for two years, only

\$5.00

Several different makes and styles of Clocks at lowest prices.

A full and complete line of Bead Chains, Belt Pins, Brooches, Bracelets, Cuff Buttons, Emblem Pins, Waist Sets, Beauty Pins, Bow Pins, Barretts, Lockets and Charms, Scarf Pins, Back and Side Combs, etc., etc. We are headquarters for Silverfield Silverware, Golden Wedding brand, guaranteed superior to any plated silverware. We are agents for Edison Phonographs and Victor Talking Machines. Machines sold on easy payment. All the latest records on hand